

\$3.50  
\$4.25 CAN

ADULTS  
ONLY

# THE COLLECTED PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY

by VAUGHN BODE and  
BERNI WRIGHTSON



DIS RUBBER  
MAN GOT FOOD  
I BET.

HOT DAMN,  
A REAL LIVE,  
LIVING, BARE-  
ASS MERMAID!

EROS  
c o m i x



# THE COLLECTED PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY

By Vaughn Bode and  
Berni Wrightson

Jim Blanchard - Art Director

R. Boyd - Editor

Gary Groth and Kim Thompson - Publishers

Special Thanks to Mark Bode,

Henning Kure and Ferishd Bharucha

**I**n 1969, Vaughn Bode's Deadbone began in Cavalier, a popular Playboy imitator. It was so successful that Bode took on another men's magazine strip for Swank. The new strip, Purple Pictography, began in the August 1971 issue, and each month's story was a three page fantasy featuring the patented Bode Broads, possibly the sexiest cartoon characters ever created.

The load of doing this project along with his other projects lead Bode to approach his friend Berni Wrightson about illustrating Bode's scripts. Wrightson, though happy for the chance to work with Bode, wasn't totally comfortable with the work. Bode said, "Berni nearly ODed on the 'Tits and Ass' cartoons; he couldn't stand it and wanted to go back to comic work, The Swamp Thing." However, because of the subject matter and the full-color painted technique, Wrightson's Purple Pictography strips are a rare treat for any Wrightson fan.



Vaughn Bode

May 1971

PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY, October 1991. PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY is published by Eros Comix and is copyright © 1991 Eros Comix. Story and artwork copyright © 1991 by Barbara Bode and Berni Wrightson. No part of this story may be reproduced without written permission from Eros Comix, Barbara Bode, or Berni Wrightson. No similarity between living or dead is intended, and any such similarity is coincidental. First printing, October 1991. Available from the publisher for \$3.50 plus 50 cents postage. Eros Comix, PO Box 25070, Seattle, WA 98125-1970. Retailers are instructed not to sell this publication to minors. Printed in U.S.A.



# PURPLE

# PICTOGRAPHY

BODE  
©1971

## BORT DINK

# WHITE SLAVER



by VAUGHN BODE ©1971

BORT DINK BRING  
YOU LUSCIOUS WHITE  
BROAD TO HELP YOU  
DARKIES PERPETUATE  
YOUR DWINDLING  
TRIBE.

UM... SHE  
GOT GOOD  
TEETH, AN  
FAT TITS...  
SHE MAKE  
MANY BABIES



BODE PICTOGRAPHY ©



YOU BET YER  
PRIMITIVE ASS  
SHE'LL MAKE  
BABIES! TRIPLETS  
RUN IN HER  
FAMILY..

...HOW MUCH  
YOU CHARGE  
US FOR BIG  
WHITE BROAD?

ONE  
GOLD  
BAR.

**GODDAMN**  
GOD DAMN, DAT  
A STEEP PRICE,  
ONE SIXTH OUR  
WHOLE VILLAGE  
TREASURY!!

SO, THE LITTLE  
DARKIES GOT SIX  
GOLD BARS, EH?

BORT DINK, WAIT  
HERE.. WE GOT TO  
HAVE CONFERENCE.



WE HAS TO BUY  
DABROAD, I IS  
HORNY AS HELL.

DAT ALL YOU EVER  
IS, CHIEF, WE GOT  
TO CONSIDER DIS.

NOT NOthin' TO  
CONSIDER, I IS  
CHIEF, I IS HORNY  
I DECIDES WE  
BUY.. GO GET DA  
GOLD BAR.

OKAY, BUT,  
SHIT, AT LEAST  
TRY TO GET  
SOMESORT OF  
GUARANTEE  
ABOUT BABIES.







HAIRY, MY NUMBER TWO,  
GONE TO GET GOLD BAR  
FROM VILLAGE TREASURY  
CHEST HIDDEN IN MY  
HUT, UNDER DA FURS AT  
DA FOOT OF MY BED.

DAT'S JUS  
FINE, CHIEFY,  
WHY DON'T  
YOU HELP  
YERSELF TO  
DA BROAD?



...I'LL GO HELP HAIRY LUG  
DAT HEAVY OL' GOLD BAR.



YUM, YOU GOT NICE WARM, SOFT  
PARTS BIG WHITE BROAD... I THINK  
WE HASTA GO INTO DA BUSHES... ♥

**ROW CHIEF!**  
WHITE MAN  
KILL HAIRY!



**BOOM POW! ARCH!**



**BANG POW!**



**BAM BORE  
COUGH BATTLE  
THUD THUD BOOM!**



**TREACHERY!**  
YOU HAS SHOOTED  
ALL MY PEOPLE!!!





**BORT DINK, I WILL  
KILL YOU WIF BARE HANDS!**



**POW BIA!**



WELL, SIS, DAT'S  
DAT... I'LL LUG DA  
GOLD ONTO THE  
CHOPPER AN WE'LL  
BE OFF TO DA BIG CITY  
AN DINNER WITH MOM.

GEE, BORT  
YOU SURE  
KNOW HOW  
TO TURN A  
FAST BUCK.

YOU SAID IT, SIS, DIS IS A SURE  
FIRE SCHEME... I EVEN GOT ANOTHER  
VILLAGE LINED UP FOR NEXT TUESDAY.  
BUT WE GOT TO BEAT IT OUTTA HERE  
PRONTO, BEFORE THE NEIGHBORHOOD  
TRIBES GET WIND OF DIS MESS...



**I OOP!**

?

**AW GEE, I BLEW  
HER HEAD OFF...  
WILL MOM BE PISSSED!**



**BOOM!**



**WHAT DA HELL, I'LL STILL  
USE SIS NEXT TUESDAY  
ANYWAY.**



# PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY

BODE  
©1971

**MAXUS GORKI**  
and The

# TIT BEES

by VAUGHN BODE ©1971



MY HEMORRHOIDS  
IS KILLIN' ME, MAXUS.  
WE GOT TO SLOW  
DOWN.

THINK OF IT, MOUSE,  
ME, MAXUS GORKI,  
THE GREATEST STUD  
IN THE EMPIRE, I'LL  
BE THE PROVERBIAL  
GOD OF PLEASURE!



BODE PICTOGRAPHY ©1971



I'LL GIVE THE LADIES A  
TIME ALL RIGHT, MOUSE,  
ONE THEY WON'T  
FORGET OVERNIGHT.  
HOURS OF SUPER SEX,  
MEDICAL HISTORY!

YOU IS TOTALLY  
IMPRACTICAL, MAXUS.  
WE GOT TO USE YER  
STUD SERVICE TO  
GET DA GOOD THINGS:  
MONEY AN POWER.

GOD DAMN, MAXUS,  
MAKE DA OLD NOBLE  
BAGS PAY TROUGH THE  
NOSE FOR YER SERVICES.  
IN A COUPLE MONTHS  
YOU'LL BE A SENATOR.

SELF RESPECT AS A  
MAN MEANS MORE  
THAN RICHES OR  
POSITION, MOUSE.  
SEXUAL NOTORIETY  
IS THE DOOR I WANT.

AND THE  
MYTHOLOGICAL  
TIT BEES IS GOING  
TO BE MY KEY.

**WOW!**  
DAT'S A HELL OF A  
HIVE DOWN THERE!  
REMINDS ME OF  
MY HEMORRHOIDS.





LOOKIT, MAXUS,  
HERE COME A  
UNSUSPECTING  
TITBEE!

QUIET, MOUSE,  
I SEE HER!...  
THEY'RE SUCKLY,  
SEXY LITTLE THINGS  
JUST LIKE DA BOOK  
SAID.



**I GOT HER.**  
GET THA BAG READY,  
MOUSE!!

THERE GOES  
ANOTHER RIPE  
ONE... SHE'S TOO  
FAR OUT, I'LL  
HAVE TA' LASSO  
HER!

INTO DA BAG,  
NIPPLES, YOU  
GOING TO MAKE  
ME A FORTUNE  
BY PROXY.



**GOTTA!**



SAY, MOUSE, THIS TITBEE SMELLS LIKE FINE  
TANGERINE HONEY ON MELON PIE, I'M  
FEELIN AROUSED ALREADY!



MYTHS, MOUSE, IS  
THE WORK OF THE GODS  
TREASURE MAPS TO  
GUIDE US STUNTED  
MORTALS OUT OF  
DARK TIMES.

UM, WE'LL SEE HOW  
TITBEE APHRODISIAC  
AFFECTS YOU. ALMOST  
ANYTHING WILL BE  
BETTER THAN WHAT  
YOU CAN MANAGE NOW.



THEY DON'T FIT  
IN THE BAG ANY  
BETTER THEN DIS.

...I TOLD YOU  
ALL MYTHS  
IS TRUE.







I'M DRIVEN TO DRASTIC MEASURES, **MOUSE**, I CAN'T CLAIM TO BE A MAN IF I CAN'T PERFORM, CAN I? A MAN IS MEASURED BY A YARDSTICK, SO I GOT TO GET ME **TIT BEE POWDER** TO SET THINGS STRAIGHT...



I TOLD YOU ABOUT MY PROBLEM IN CONFIDENCE, **MOUSE**. WE DON'T HAVE TO DRAG IT AROUND IN GENERAL CONVERSATION

SURE, PAL, ANYWAY, ACCORDING TO DA MYTH, **TIT BEE LOVE POWDER** WILL MAKE A TOOTH PICK INTO A 2X4.

...IT MEANS WE GOT TO GO BACK TO MY DINKY TOWER, HIT THE **TIT BEES** OVER THE HEAD WITH A Mallet, CUT THEIR SEXY LITTLE BODIES UP AN TAKE OUT ALL THEIR BONES AND GRIND THEM INTO **POWDER**.

NOT A PRETTY THOUGHT, **MOUSE**, BUT MY VIRILITY, MY MANHOOD, DEPENDS ON IT, SO IT GOTTA BE.

WE IS ONLY RESPONDING TO THE MYTHS, **MAXUS**. THEY IS LUCKY TO GET TO GO FOR SUCH AN OBLE CAUSE. YOU'LL BE A FAMOUS **STUD** INSIDE A YEAR.

THAT'S A TRUE MYTH, **MOUSE**, BUT I'M DAMN GLAD ONE PART ISN'T TRUE. DA PART ABOUT A GIANT, FLESH-EATING **MOTHER TIT BEE**...

**MOTHER TIT BEE?**





# THE RUBBER RAFT

STARTING DR BRABRA AND THE BIRDS  
by VAUGHN BODE  
©1971



LITTLE BIRD,  
YOU KEEP ASKING  
DUMB ASS  
QUESTIONS!  
ALL I WANT IS A  
TOW TO LAND!

LET'S SEE...  
WHY IS YOU  
PARTLY A  
RUBBER SUIT?  
IS IT FOR SEXUAL  
PURPOSES?



CAPTAIN, PETTY OFFICER FORTHBOX  
RADIOS DAT THE MONSTER IS ONLY A  
RUBBER UNDER SEA CREATURE...  
PROBABLY UP ON THE SURFACE TO  
ATTRACT AMATE TO FERTILIZE HER  
EGGS... ANY REPLY TO DAT?

EXCELLENT  
DETECTIVE WORK!  
TELL FORTHBOX  
TO CONTINUE  
THE INTERVIEW.

CAPTAIN, DIS IS A  
HISTORIC DISCOVERY!  
THE WHOLE SCIENTIFIC  
WORLD WILL BE  
APPLAUDING THE  
MILITARY FOR A CHANGE

DAMN BIRD, I'M AN  
ALIEN TOPOGRAPHICAL  
TERRAIN SPECIALIST!!  
OUR SPACE BUBBLE  
CRASHED INTO THE  
SEA LAST NIGHT!

OF COURSE... SEA  
CREATURE, WHAT  
ARE THOSE BUMPS  
ON YOU CHEST? IS  
THEY FOOD OR AIR  
LOCKERS OR WHAT?



OKAY NOW, DON'T BE ALARMED, SEXUAL  
SEA BEAST, WE REALIZE YOU IS IN HEAT, BUT  
OUR CAPTAIN, CAPT. FOGSTATION, COMMANDER  
OF THE IRON WATER DUCK NO. 17, CLASS B, HAS  
DECIDED WE GOING TO TOW YOU INTO  
PORT THREE DAYS SOUTH OF HERE.



YOU OBVIOUSLY A NEW AQUATIC SPECIES DAT WE BIRD GOOS NEVER RUNNED ACROSS BEFORE... I'M SURE DAT AFTER AN INITIAL PERIOD OF SCRUTINY, OUR SCIENTISTS WILL RETURN YOU TO DIS EXACT SPOT SO YOU CAN COMPLETE YOUR MATING CYCLE AN LAY YER EGGS.



...WHERE WAS WE, OH YES, ABOUT DA BUMPS ON YOU CHEST... YOU WILL EXPLAIN THEM FOR US PLEASE?..

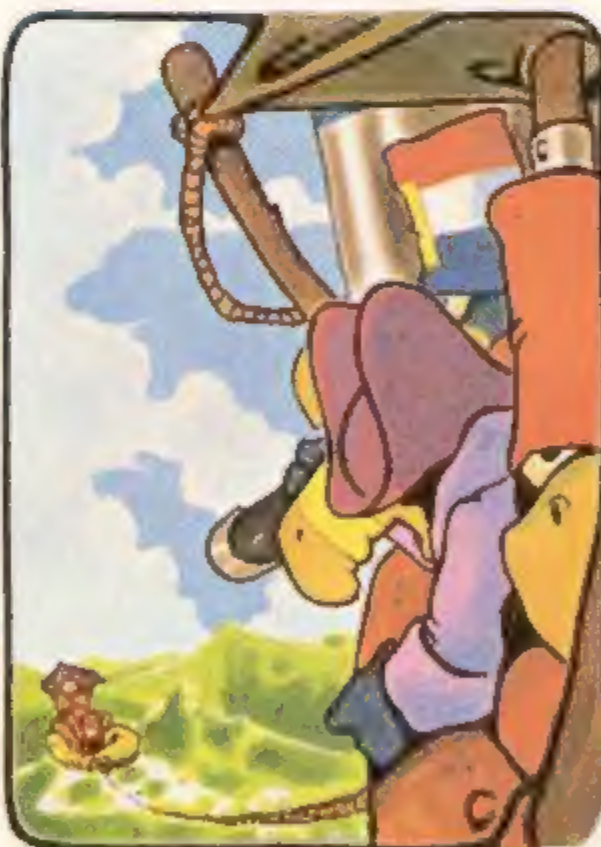
THESE PRIMITIVE LITTLE BIRD CREATURES ARE CERTAINLY SEX ORIENTATED, PROBABY HAVE A SICK, SEXUALLY REPRESSIVE SOCIETY.

DA' CAPTAIN WANTS TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU GOES ABOUT GETTING FERTILIZED.

MY BEST BET, TEMPORARILY, IS TO PLAY ALONG WITH THE BIRDS, FOLLOW THEIR SIMPLE LINE OF THOUGHT...

CAPTAIN, FORTHBOX REPORTS THE SEA CREATURE IS REVEALING ALL ITS SEXUAL SECRETS TO HIM!!

I'M ALREADY LISTENING IN... THIS INTRIGUING BEAST REALLY SOUND LIKE SHE KNOWS HER STUFF. NOT LIKE DAT FRIGID HEN OF MINE.



GOOD LORD, CAPTAIN, FORTHBOX SAYS SHE SAYS THAT NOT ONLY DO MALES USE THEIR EQUIVALENT OF BEAKS, BUT HER BUMPS ARE SENSUAL MOUNDS OF FLESH!! HE SAYS SHE SAYS SHE IS ONLY WEARING THE RUBBER! SHE GOING TO TAKE IT ALL OFF FOR US!

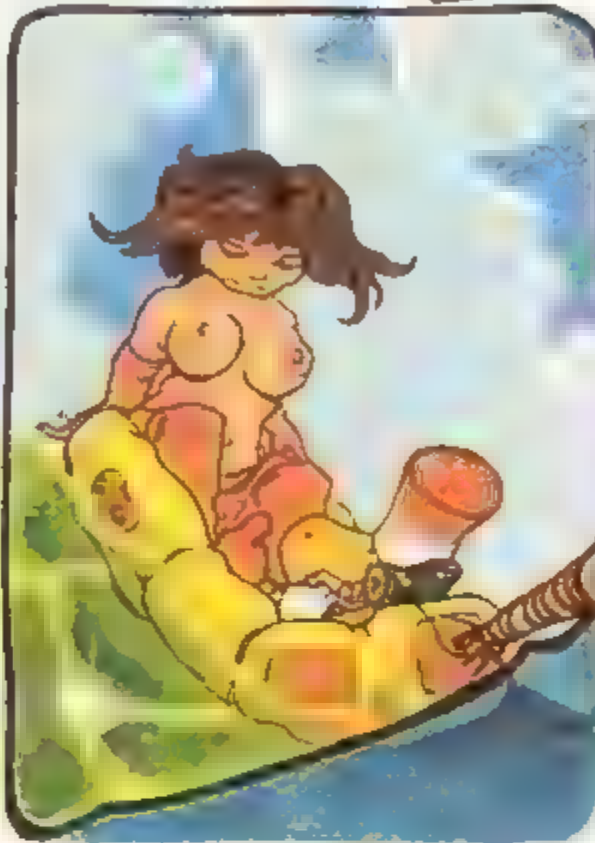
RADIO OVER TO FORTHBOX TO ASK HER IF THE MALE OF THE SPECIES USE THEIR BEAKS AS THEIR PRIMARY SEXUAL IMPLEMENT... AND... FIND OUT WHAT THOSE RATHER COMEDY BUMPS ON HER CHEST ARE.





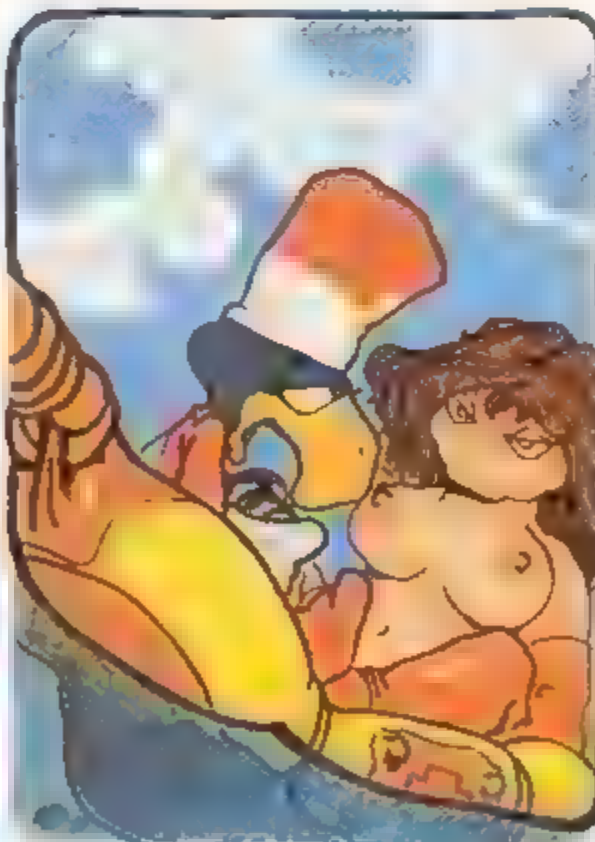
SHE IS UNZIPPING HER RUBBER TOGS NOW. YES, I CAN SEE DA CREATURE'S GREAT ROUND MAMMARY MOUNDS PLAINLY, THEY SEEM TO BE TOPPED OFF BY A SQUISHY-LOOKING PINK BUTTON OR NIPPLE. MMM, COLD AIR MAKE EM STAND RIGHT UP THERE.

... SHE HAS PULLED OFF HER RUBBER OUTER GARMENT TO EXPOSE HERSELF AN HER BODY COMPLETELY. SHE, ANH... HAS CERTAIN OTHER FEATURES DAT WILL INTEREST US I THINK... IZL TRY TO BE TACTFUL BUT EXPLICIT



THE RATHER SUMPTUOUS SEA CREATURE GOT SOMETHING SHE CALL A BELLY BUTTON WHICH HAS TO DO WITH A UNUSED FOOD TUBE. SHE PROBABLY HAD IT TIED OFF FOR A DAY OR TWO AN WILL GET A NEW TUBE CONNECTED AS SOON SHE LAYS HER EGGS.

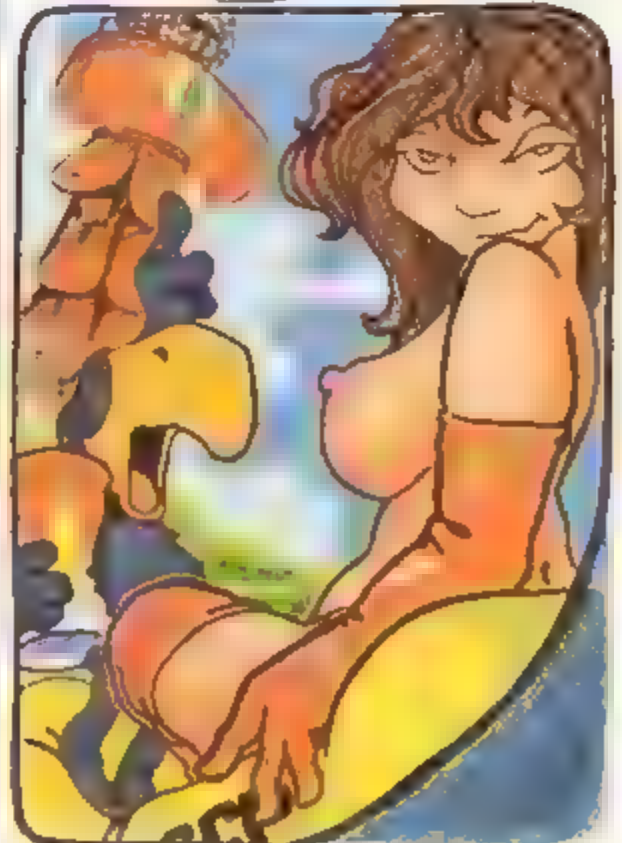
THE SECOND, NOT UNATTRACTIVE FEATURE, IS WHERE ALL KINDS OF STUFF GOES ON. SHE SAYS. ESPECIALLY IMPORTANT, IS DIS IS WHERE FERTILIZATION TAKES PLACE WITH THE MALES COUNTERPART OF OUR BEAKS. .



SO, HE DONE ORDERED ME TO BEAK YOU IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

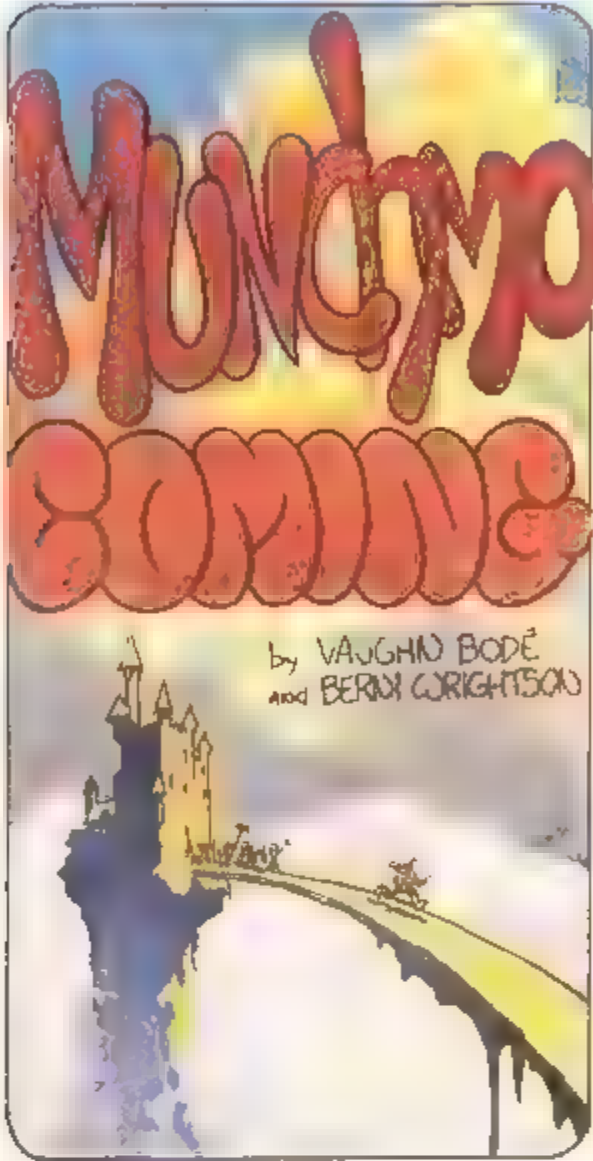


DA' CAPTAIN, WHO IS WATCHING FROM THE BRIDGE, IS ASTONISHED DAT OUR SEXUAL SYSTEMS COME TO BE SO COMPATIBLE... HE IS INTERESTED IN GATHERING AS MUCH BASIC DATA AS POSSIBLE BEFORE WE REACH PORT...





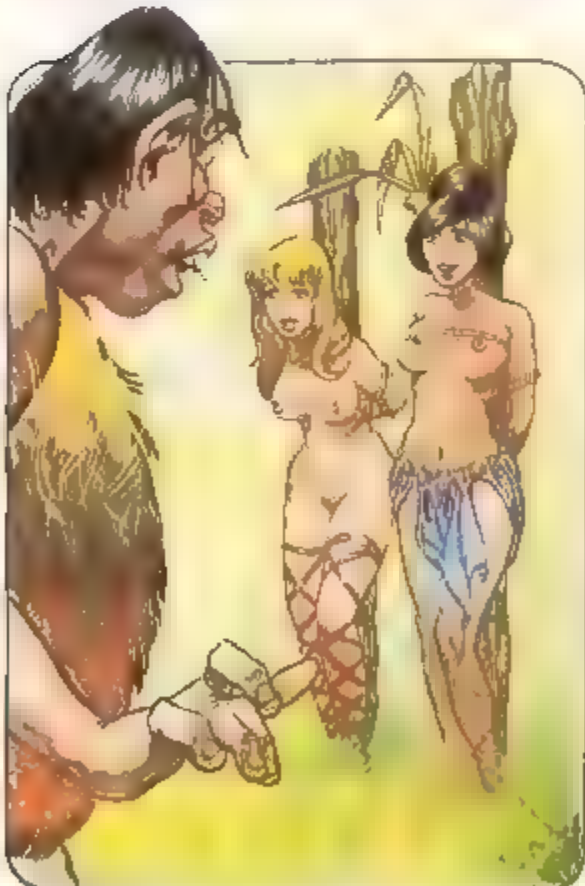
# PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY ©1977



THE  
VILLAGERS DROVE ME OUT OF MY OWN  
LITTLE NOVEL JUST CAUSE I SHOWED  
MYSELF IN PUBLIC A FEW TIMES



**MOTHER--  
LOOK AT DAT!!**



I GOT DA  
STRANGEST  
URGE TO  
SHOW  
MYSELF  
AGAIN!

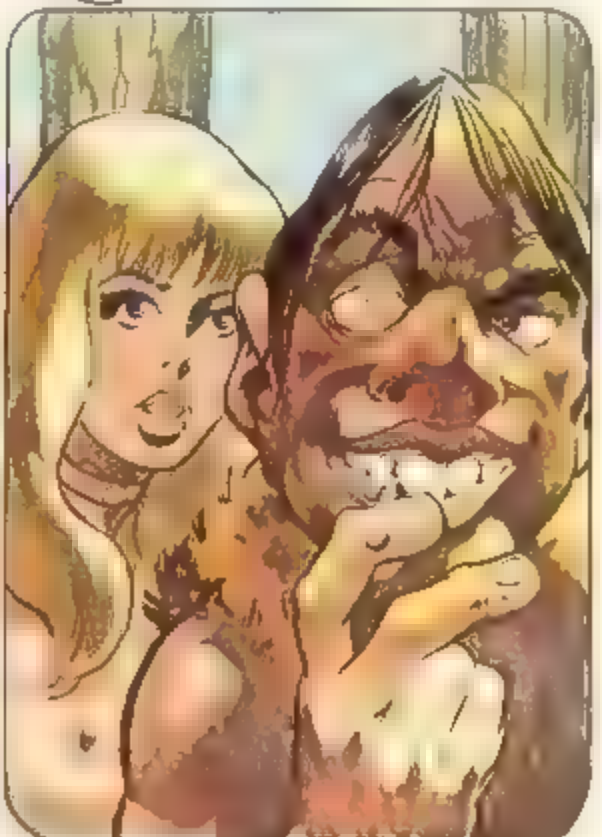
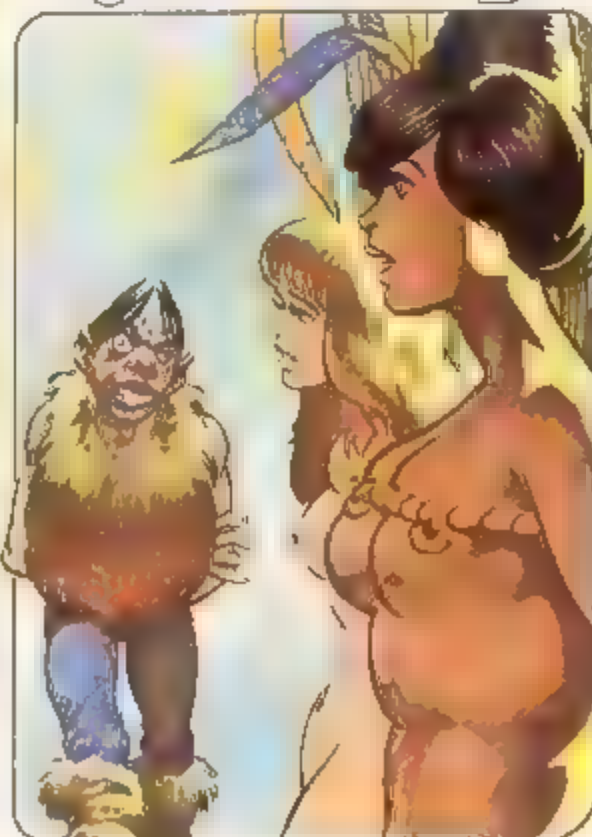
MUNCHMO, IT'S US, JUDY  
AN' TRUDY, THE VIRGINS.  
YOU GOT TO SAVE US FROM  
THE SLIMY GREEN, RAPE  
MAD MONSTER DRAGON!!

THE MAYOR HAD US  
TIED OUT HERE LAST  
NIGHT TO APPEASE  
THE DRAGON AN'  
STOP HIM FROM  
EATING THE VILLAGE.

I'LL SHOW MYSELF  
THEN BREAK INTO  
SONG, RUNNING  
AN' DANCING AN'  
JUMPING AROUND

**BOUND  
UP  
VIRGINS!**

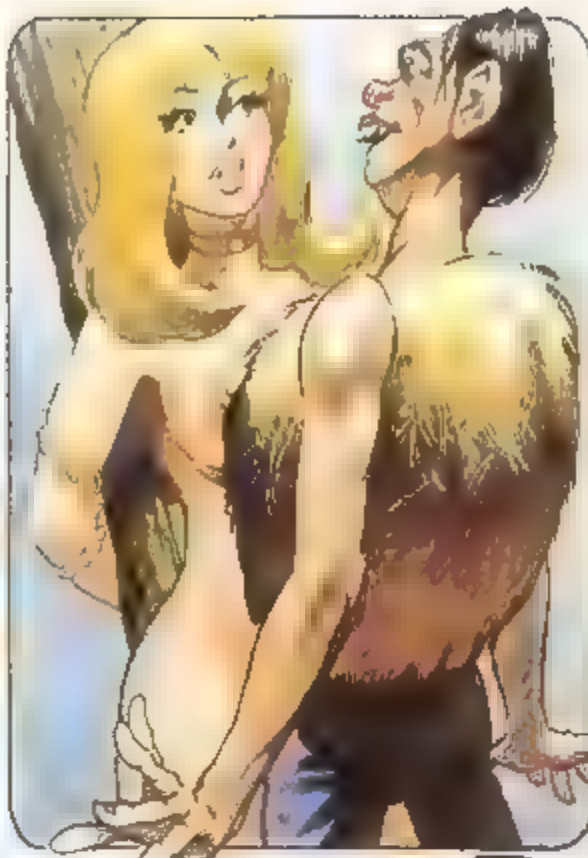
WOW, TRUDY, IT'S  
MUNCHMO, THE  
VILLAGE PERVERT.  
CARRY US,  
MUNCHMO!!



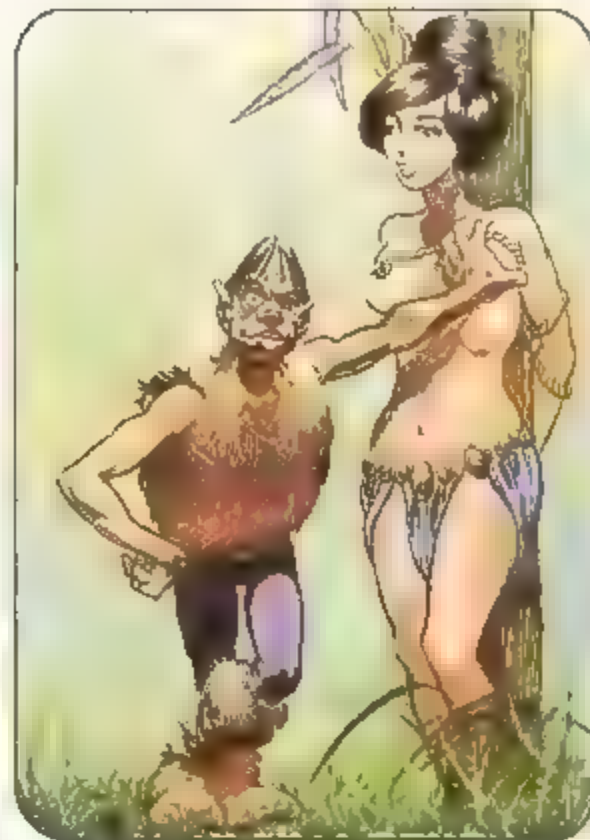


I'M GONNA  
SHOW  
MYSELF  
TO YOU

MUNCHMO, YOU CAN DO  
MORE THAN SHOW YOUR-  
SELF IF YOU LET US GO AN'  
GET US OUT OF HERE..  
JUDY AN' I REALLY AREN'T  
VIRGINS, YOU KNOW.



YA MEAN YOU  
GUYS'LL LET ME DO  
IT TO YOU ?!!



CHRIST, I NEVER  
ACTUALLY THOUGHT  
OF REALLY DOING  
IT, YOU KNOW...

THINK ABOUT IT, NOO,  
MUNCHMO, BEFORE  
THE DRAGON COMES--  
ME AN' TRUDY AN'  
YOU.. A WHOLE  
NIGHT OF MYSTERY

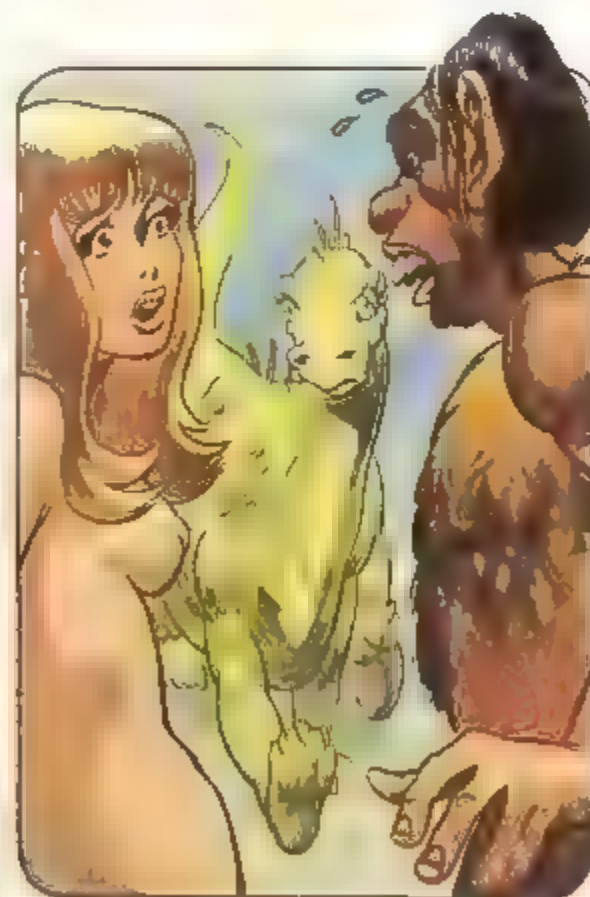
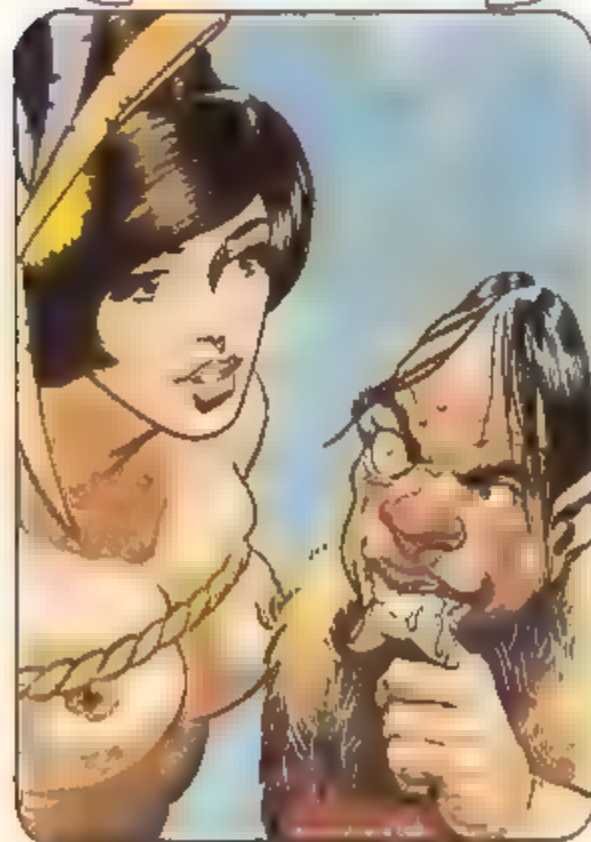
...MUNCHMO..  
WE'LL GIVE YOU  
PLEASURES YOU  
NEVER DREAMED  
OF.



Pa  
**OOGH!**

OKAY, I'LL DO IT--  
I'LL LET YOU GUYS GO,  
BUT THIS BETTER  
BE MORE FUN THAN  
SHOWING MYSELF

**HURRY,  
MUNCHMO!**



**TOO  
LATE, THE  
DRAGON'S  
GOT US!**

**YIKS!**



SO ON, GET  
BACK DRAGON  
THEY HAS  
PROM SED  
THEMSELFS TO  
ME'

WELL, SAY  
FELLOW JUST  
TAKE IT EASY,  
WILL YOU?



YOU NOT  
GOING  
TO CONTEST  
ME FOR  
THEM ?

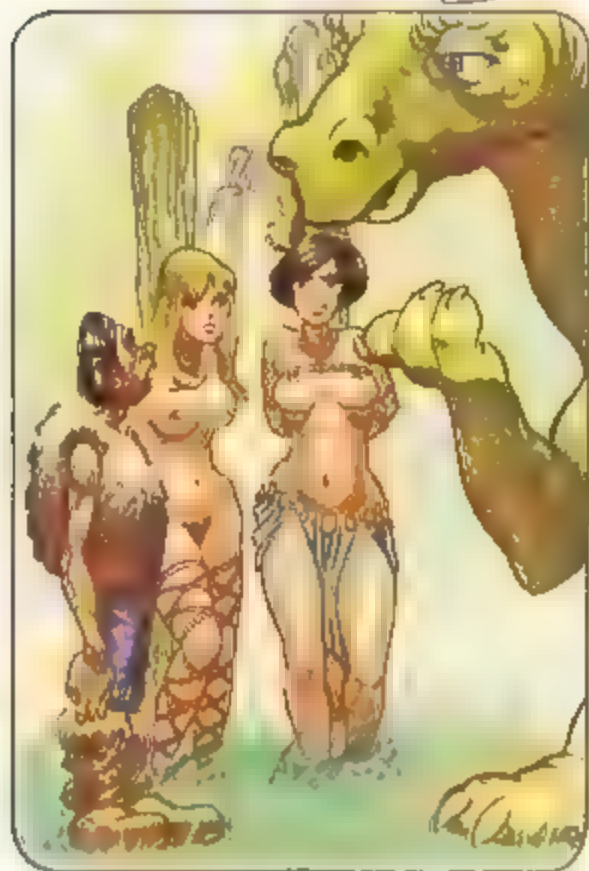
I SHOULD SAY NOT, FOR  
ONE THING, THAT  
WOULDN'T BE CRICKET  
I ALREADY ATE THE  
V LLAGE



THEN I CAN STILL HAVE THEM 'I LL  
PROVE I'M A MAN AN' NOT JUST A  
ENORMOUSLY WELL-HUNG PERVERT  
DAT LOVES TO GO AROUND EXPOSING  
HISSELF

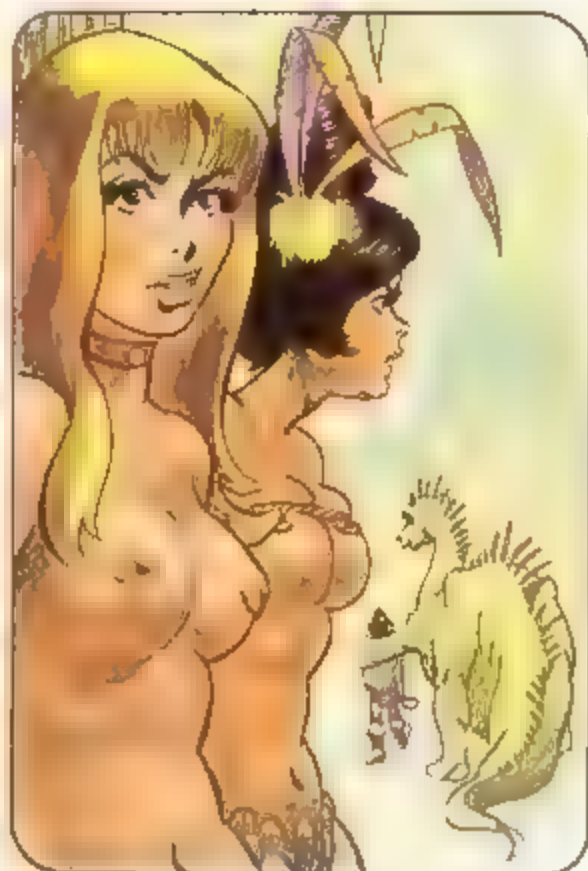


HEY FELLOW, COM'ERE WHAT  
CAN YOU POSSIBLY WANT FROM THESE  
TIT BAGS HERE. ALL THEY GONNA DO  
IS WELCH ON THE DEAL OR HUMILIATE YOU  
OR WHAT'S WORSE, MARRY YOU AN'  
CRUSH YER SEXUAL SELF-EXPRESSION



~~SNIFF~~  
NOW I'M  
ALL CONFUSED  
AN' DOUBTFUL

BUCK UP FELLOW -  
THAT S THE STUFF  
FIGHT OFF THE  
MASS HYSTERIA  
OF FEMALE BODY  
WORSHIP



US EXHIBITIONIST DEVIATES AN'  
FAG DRAGONS GOT TO STICK  
TOGETHER (IF YOU KNOW WHAT  
I MEAN) -- LET'S GO OVER TO MY  
PLACE FOR A BEER



# COOL RAP

by VAUGHN BOOE



I TELL YOU, I SAW A BIG-ASS WOMAN FLYING DOWN THIS CANYON OF CLOUDS!!

I DIDN'T SEE HER. MY SEX CELLS IS SO OVERLOADED IT DISTORTING MY OPTICS.



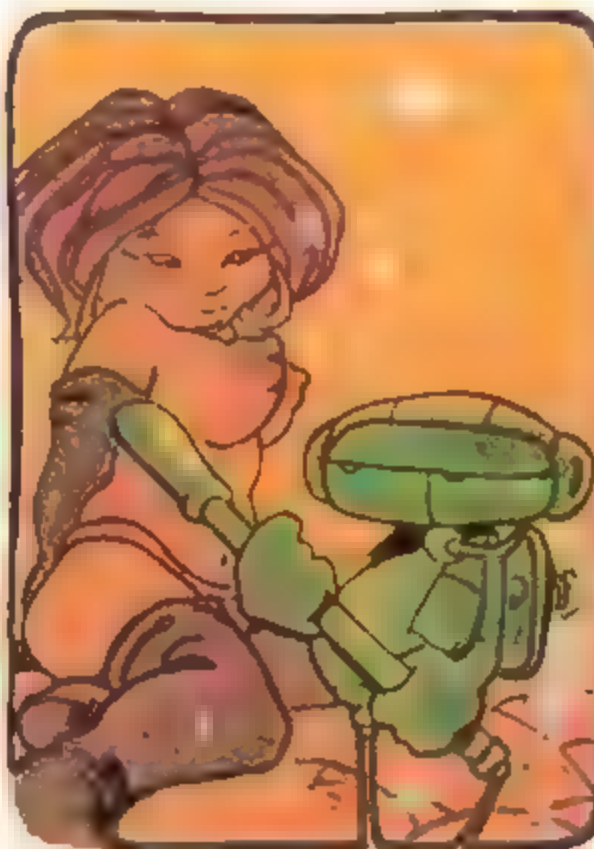
BOOE: ILLUSTRATION



HERE WE IS, THREE HORNY MACHINES DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY TO HAVE SEX RELATIONS WITH JUICY HUMAN FEMALES. CONVERT THEM TO THE MACHINE METHOD. AND WE CAN'T EVEN FILL THE QUOTA MUST BE BAD ATMOSPHERIC VIBES.



ABOUT A MONTH AGO I GOT A REAL SCRUMPTIOUS PIECE, RIGHT OFF THE OL' CHERRY TREE IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.. I FOUND HER DOOZING AROUND IN A FOG BANK.



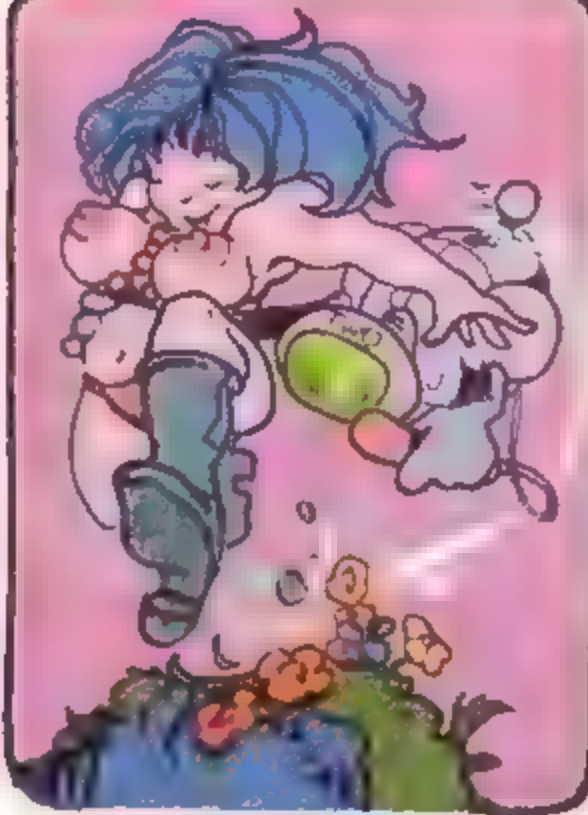
NATURALLY THE LUSCIOUS MAIDEN RESISTED, OBJECTED TO BEING PUNCHED-UP BY A MACHINE, BUT, ONCE SHE GOT INTO IT SHE LIKED IT SO MUCH I WORE OUT TWO ELECTRIC RAM-VIBRATORS!

MATTER OF FACT, THE BROAD HAS BECOME MY WILLING SLAVE AS LONG AS I SERVICE HER HOT SEX PARTS.. I GOT HER STASHED AWAY IN AN OLD FACTORY SOMEWHERE.. MAYBE I'LL GO PUNCH HER UP TONIGHT IF WE DON'T GET LUCKY





WELL, DAT'S IMPRESSIVE ALLRIGHT, BUT YOU NOT NEARLY AS EROTIC A MACHINE AS ME. YOU LACKS ARTISTIC FINESSE WITH THAT CLUMBERSOME RAM-THING OF YERS.

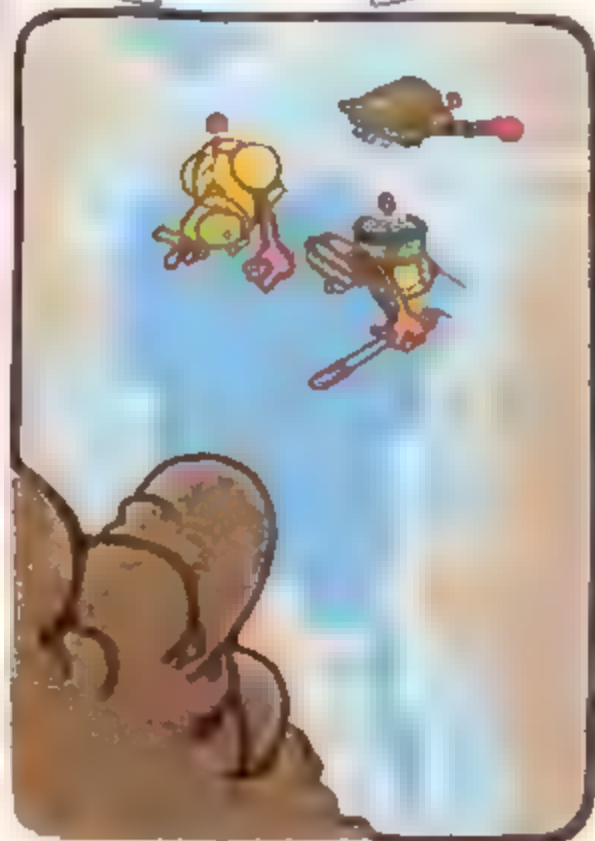


I ONLY GOES OUT ON THESE PATROLS TO HELP OUT THE WAREFFORT.

WOW, I DIDN'T REALIZE YOUR VARIABLE-SPEED, FRENCH RUBBER RAMMER WAS SO EFFECTIVE!

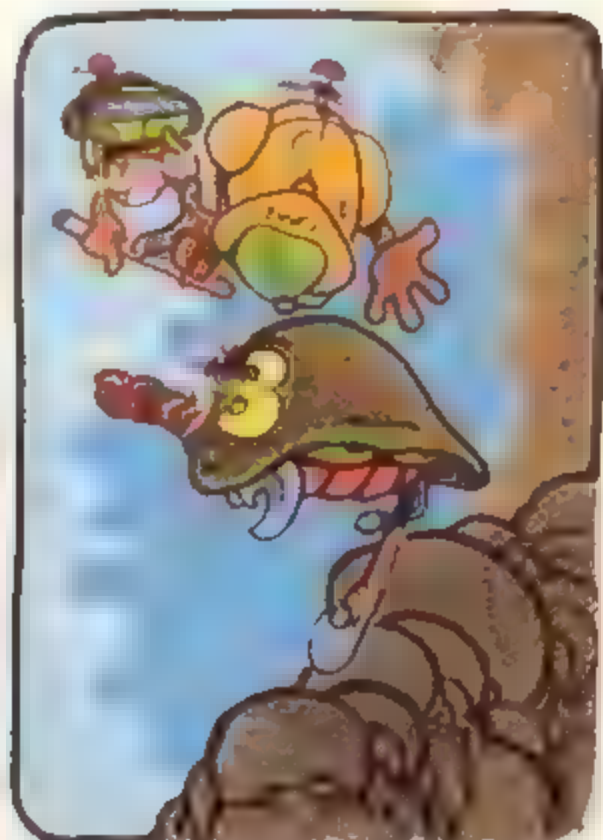


I HAS SPECIAL METHODS OF INSERTION AND WAYS TO MOUNT MY BROADS THAT DRIVE EM' CRAZY. I HAS AN AVERAGE OF SIX OR SEVEN LAYS A WEEK WITH A WAITING LIST THAT WOULD BOGGLE YER CREDIBILITY CIRCUITS.



YOU TWO HEAPS BOAST, BUT ONLY ME, HUMP-RIPPER KNOWS HOW TO HUMP A HUMAN (AN I NOT TOO PARTICULAR WHAT SEX IT HAPPEN TO BE)...

I CORNERS THE DELICIOUS CREATURES THEN GOES TO TOWN LETTING OUT ALL ME PENT-UP INHIBITIONS! THEY LOVES TO SCREAM TO SENSUAL PLEASURES, BUT I CAN ONLY DO THEM ONCE CAUSE THEY DIE SO EASY.



YOU PERVERT, WE IS SUPPOSE TO CONVERT THEM, NOT KILL THEM!!

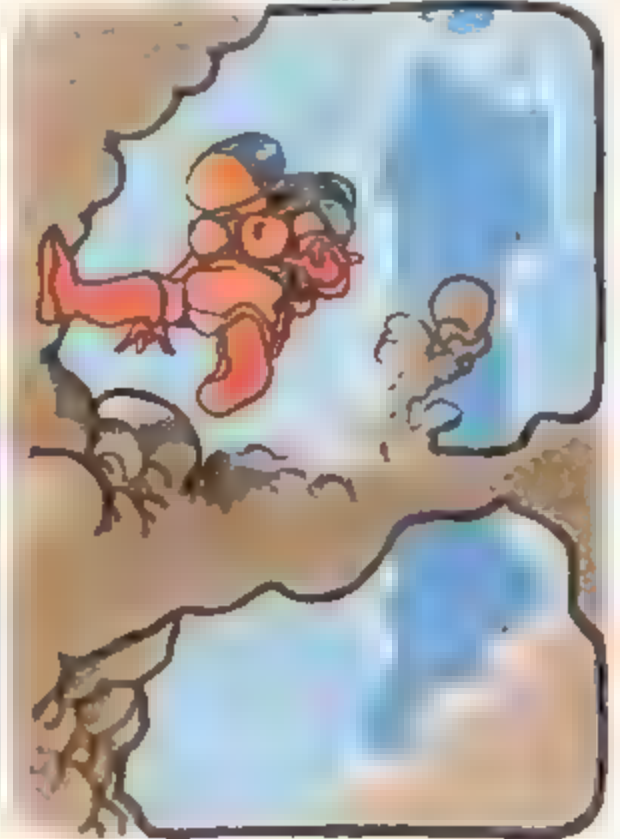
OUR SEXUAL PERSPECTIVES IS DIFFERENT. TO ME, YOU GUYS ONLY HAS HALF DA FUN.





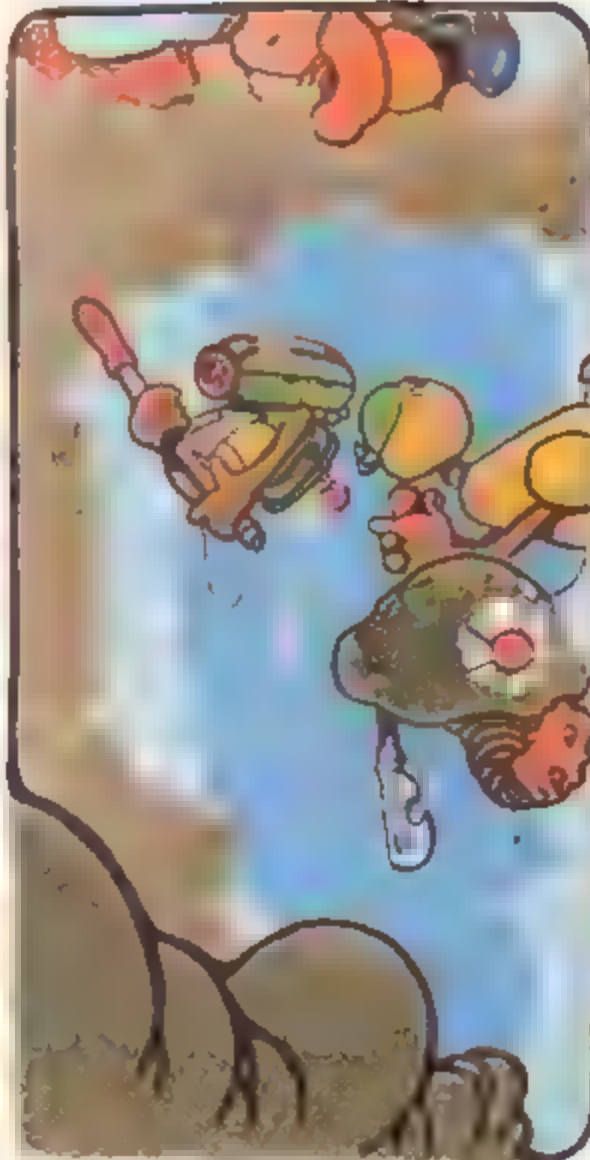
GOD DAMN IT, I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THESE CUMULUS FORMATIONS AND NOT A SIGN OF THEM!!

I'LL NEUTRALIZE MY SPECIFICS AND LAND ON THIS CLOUD OUTCROP FOR A REST.

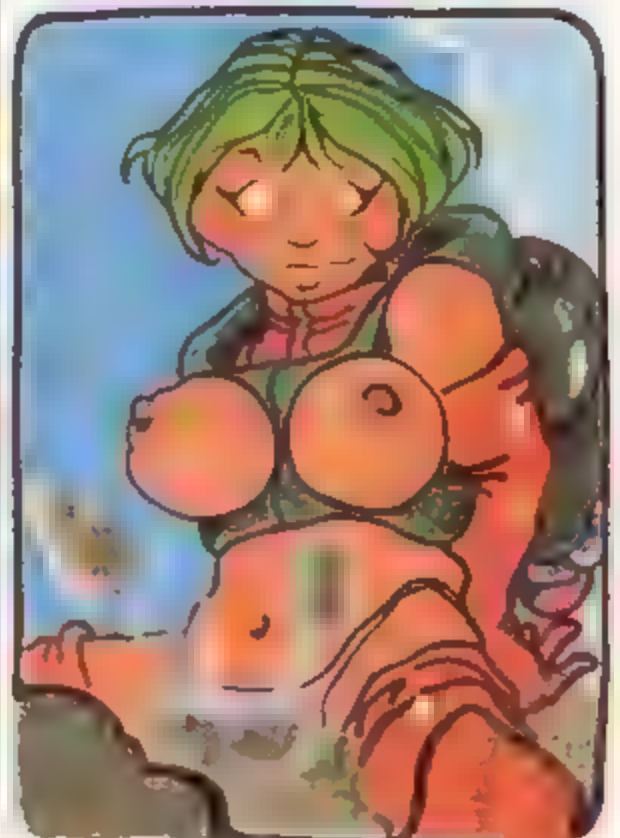


**WEE!** IT IS A WOMAN FLYER!

IF THOSE THREE IDIOT MACHINES OF MINE FLEW TOO HIGH THEIR JUDGMENT BANKS WILL BE ALL SCREWED UP AGAIN. THE LAST TIME THIS HAPPENED THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE MI DEVIL PRIESTS AND THEIR WEATHER PROBES WERE BAPTIZMAL SPRINKLERS



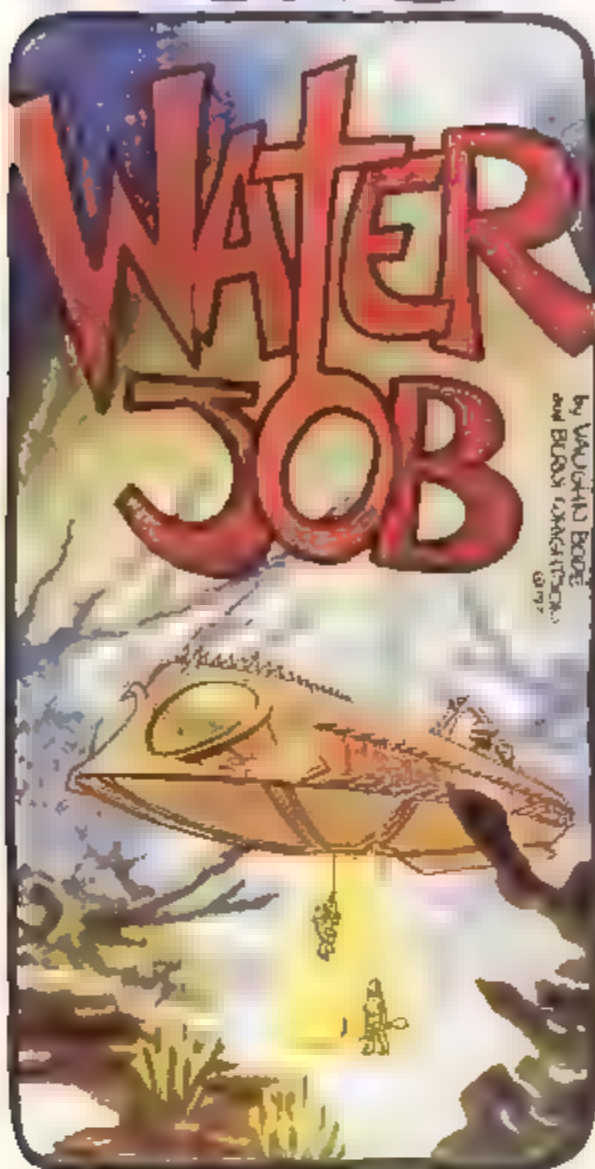
**RUNY!**





# PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY

BODE  
© 1971



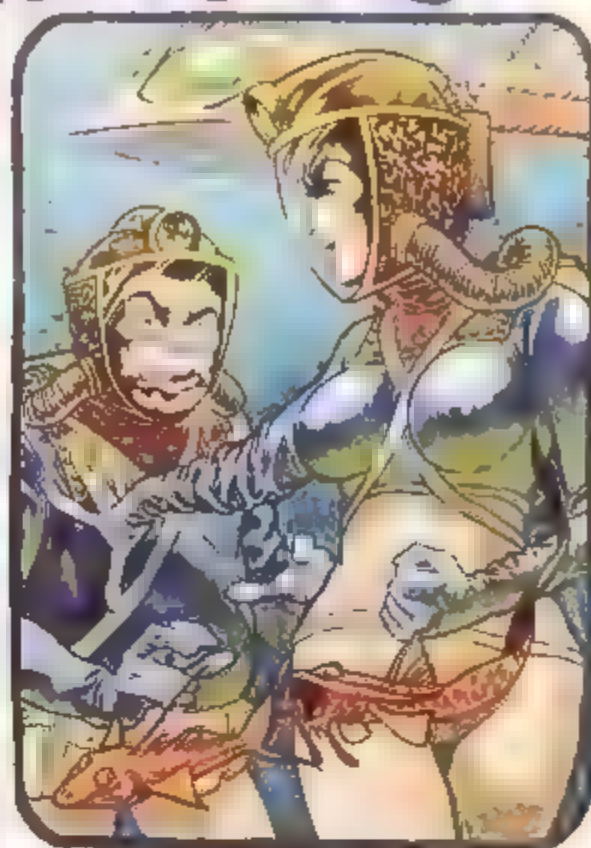
by VAUGHAN BODE  
and BUCK CROCKETT  
© 1971

GOT  
YA!

EEK!



BODE THE PICTOGRAPHY 10/17/71



YER GREAT,  
SUCCULENT, WET,  
FLESHY FAIRY  
IS DRIVING ME  
MAD! I GOT TO  
HAVE YOU!!

SEAMAN, YOU  
PAUNCHY OLD  
PERVERT, YOU  
TOUCH ME ONCE  
MORE AN' YOU GET  
ONE IN THA GROIN!

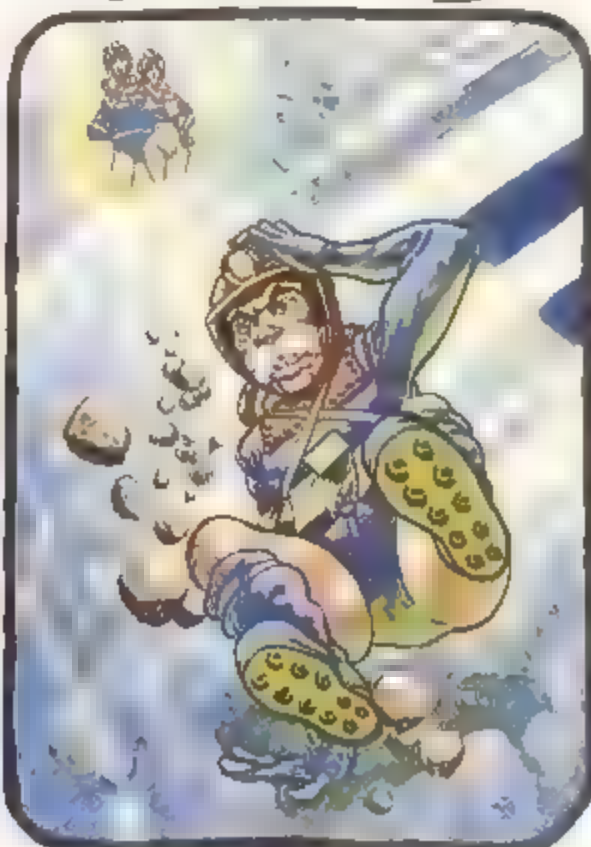
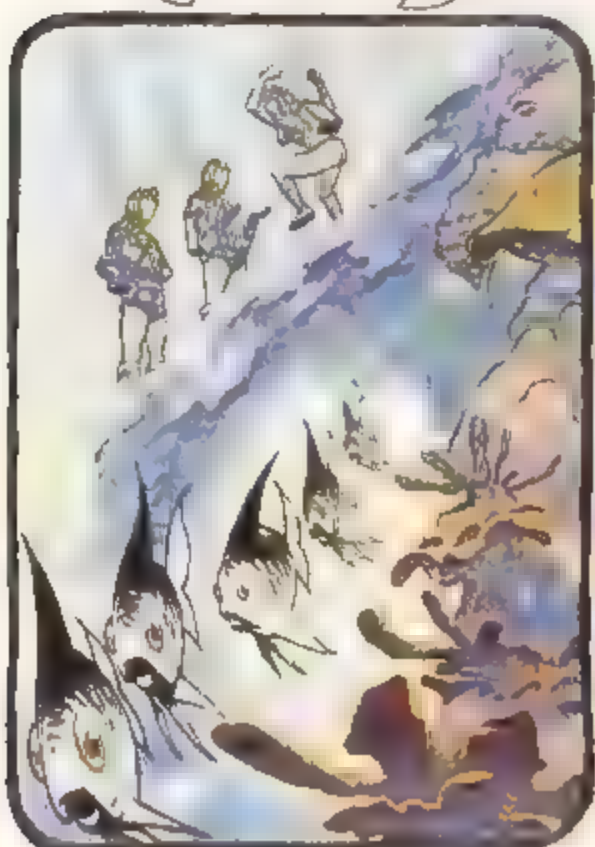
...BUT, I'M HORNY.  
I CAN'T HELP IT..  
I GOT TO HAVE  
SOME RELEASE..  
SO I COP A FEEL  
OR TWO, SO WHAT?

GOD DAMN IT!  
YOU LECHEROUS  
SEX FIEND!  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE!!

SEAMAN, I TRY TO OVERLOOK YOUR  
CONSTANT HORNYNESS, BUT NOT  
WHEN YOU START ON MY BROAD!!  
I'M ORDERIN' YOU TO GO FIND SOME  
PRIVATE NOOK AND RELIEVE YERSELF  
SO WE CAN GET ON WITH IT NOW MOVE!

SEAMAN'S A GOOD  
SAILOR, BUT HE'S  
GOT TO LEARN THERE'S  
A TIME AN' PLACE  
FOR EVERYTHING  
MMM, NICE TITS.

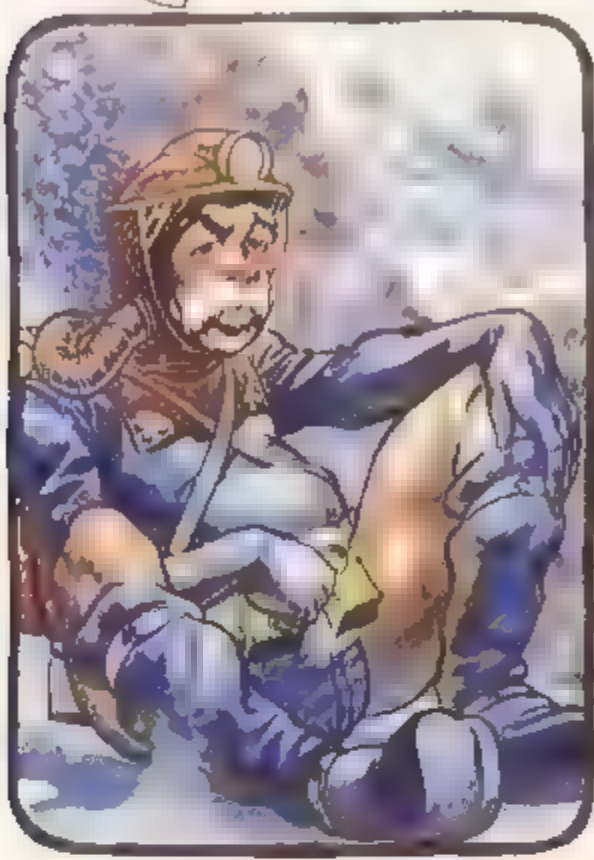
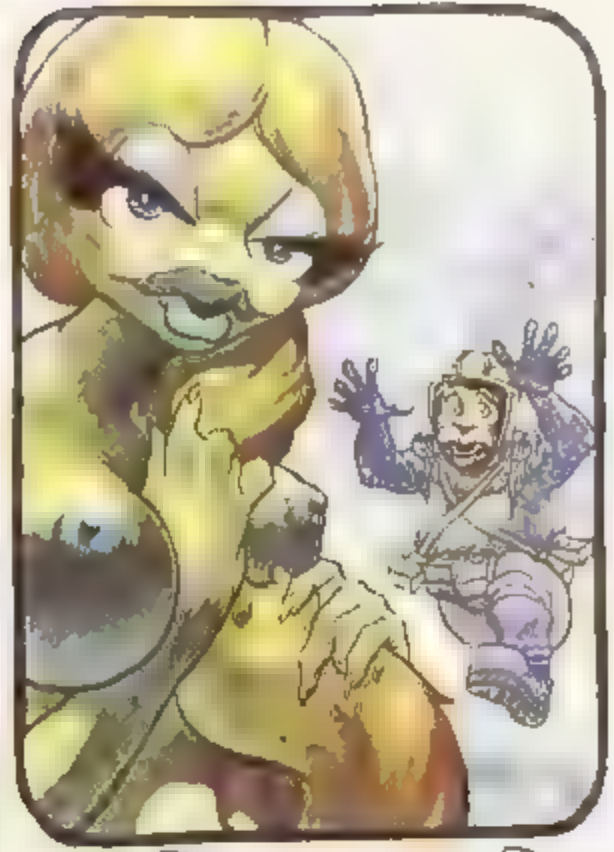
DAMN, DIS IS  
HUMILIATING. A  
MAN OF MY AGE  
BEIN' FORCED TO  
DO THIS SORT  
OF THING!





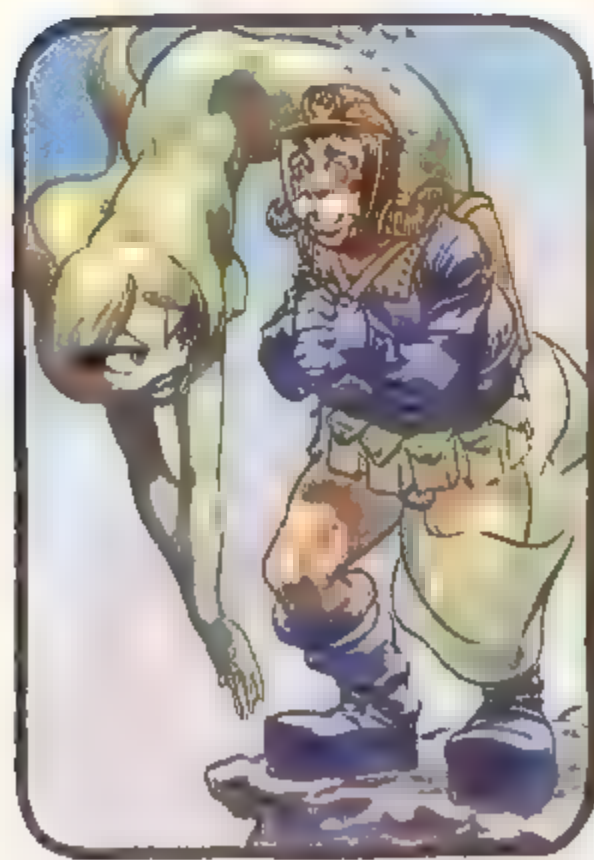
ONE THING NOBODY CAN STOP AN  
 DAT'S WHAT I THINK ABOUT WHEN I DON'T  
 I'LL IMAGINE THE CAPTAIN'S BROAD  
 STANDING ON HER HEAD STARK NAKED  
 IN A SEA WEED PATCH DOING ORAL  
 THINGS TO A TUNA FISH

**GOOD LORD  
 A MERMAID!**



DIS RUBBER  
 MAN GOT FOOD  
 I BET

**HOT DAMN,**  
 A REAL LIVE,  
 LIVING, BARE-  
 ASS MERMAID!



**WAIT,  
 COME  
 BACK!**

DIS MAID WANT FOOD  
 FROM DE MAN, SO SHE  
 WILL DO HIM A WATER  
 JOB HE WILL NOT FORGET

HEY MAN, DIS  
 SEA WOMAN IS  
 HUNGRY TO DO  
 YOU RIGHT, LIKE  
 YOU WANT IF  
 YOU FEED HER

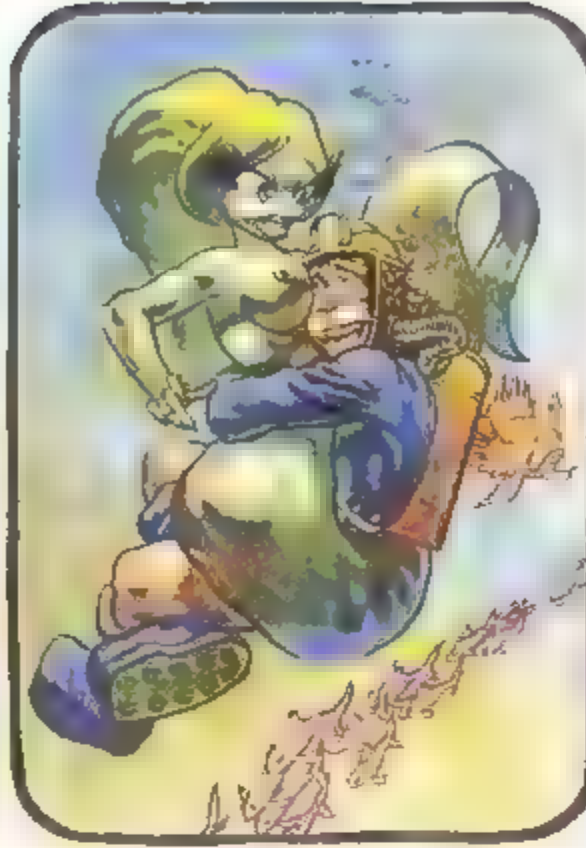
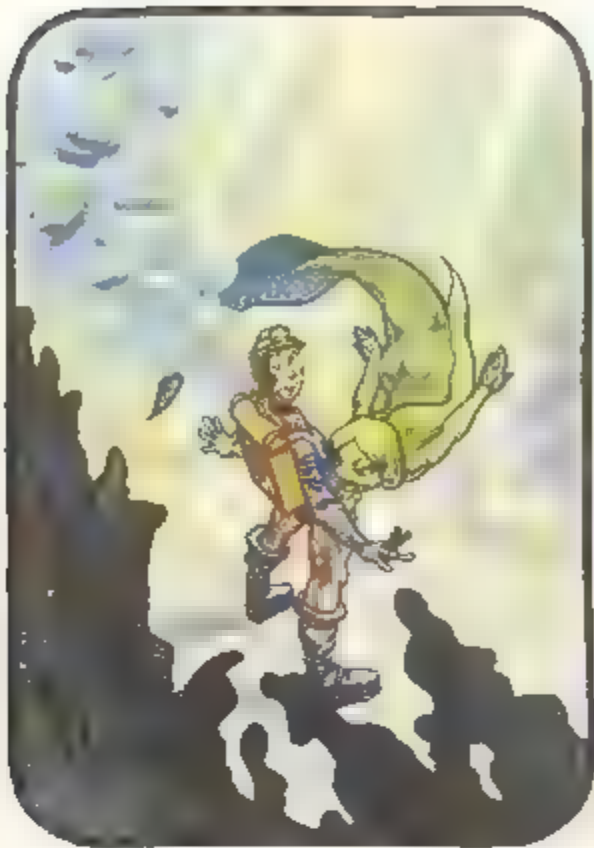
**OH MOTHER,**  
 I DON'T BELIEVE  
 DIS IS HAPPENING!  
 I THINK I'M GONNA  
 POP MY SUIT !!

HEY, BIG MAN  
 YOU GOT FOOD  
 MMMM?

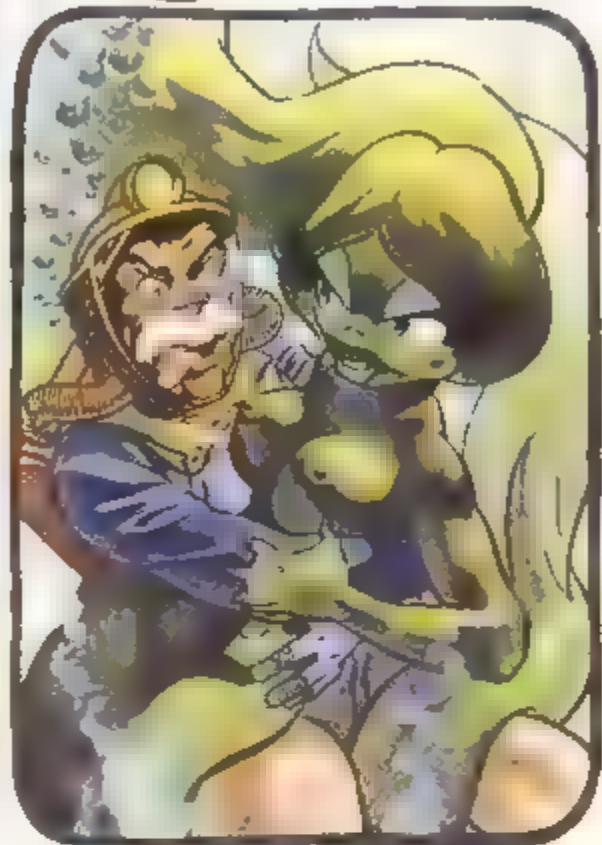
YES YES, OH  
 I LOVE YOU! I  
 GOT TO HAVE YOU  
 DO SOMETHING FOR  
 ME, YOU SWEET,  
 SUCCULENT SIREN







ENOUGH, I CAN'T STAND LONG COURTSHIPS ABOUT THINGS LIKE THIS THE CAPTAIN ORDERED ME TO DO MY DUTY BUT YOU GOT TO DO IT FOR ME SEA LYMPH!!



BUT WHAT KIND OF FOOD DO YOU LIKE BISCUITS, FISH, FRUITS, WHAT?

DIS GIRL LIKE A RARE, SPECIAL FRUIT DAT IS PART OF EVERY BIG MAN...

YOU WILL FEED D.S ONE?

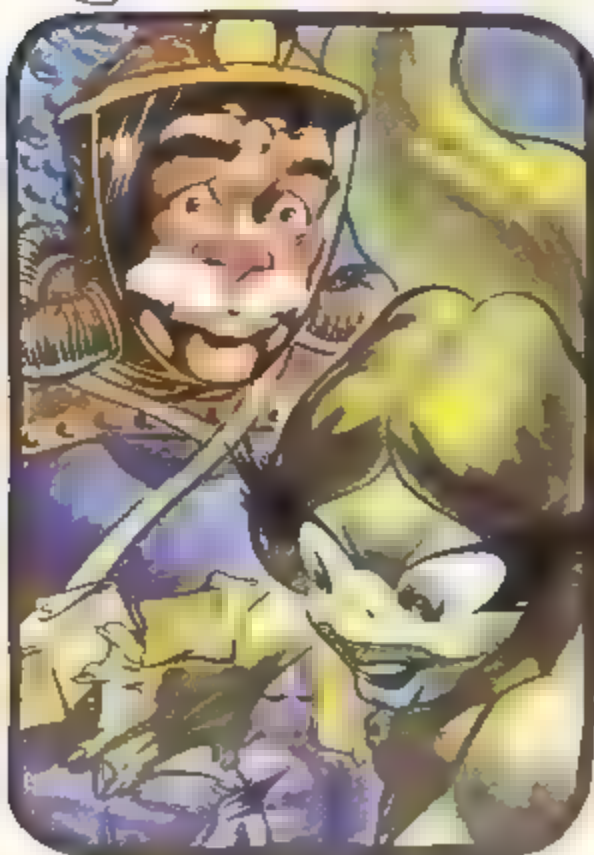
YOU BETCHA HONEY POO I IS IN LOVE DEEP NEVER ENDING, ETERNAL FLAMING LOVE

MY HEAVENS, SHE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT TO DO!

**ZAP!**

**COMET!**

**ARCH SHE BIT IT OFF!!**



MMM MERMAID FOOD

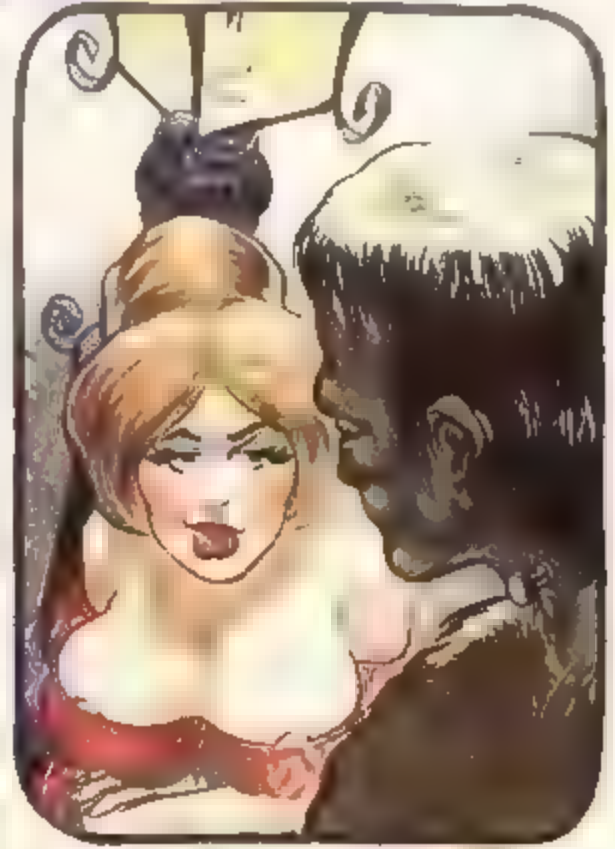
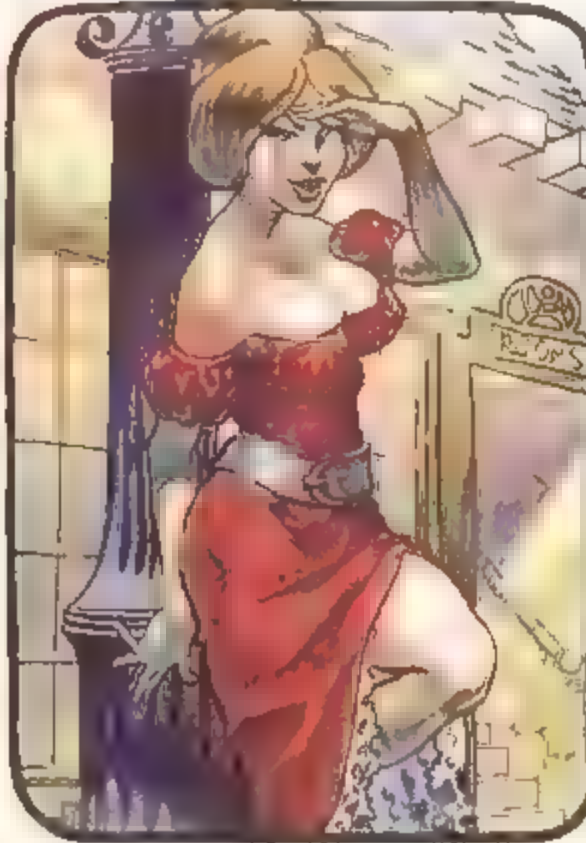


# PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY

BODE  
© 1971



I HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER IN SO LONG I'M HORNY ENOUGH TO GO UP BY MYSELF! OOH, HERE COMES A B.G. DRUNK STUD, JUST MY MEAT.



HI THERE, SAILOR, YOU LIKE MY BIG ROUND BROWN EYES? WANNA COME UP TO MY PLACE FOR A LITTLE... FUN?

**ERR.**

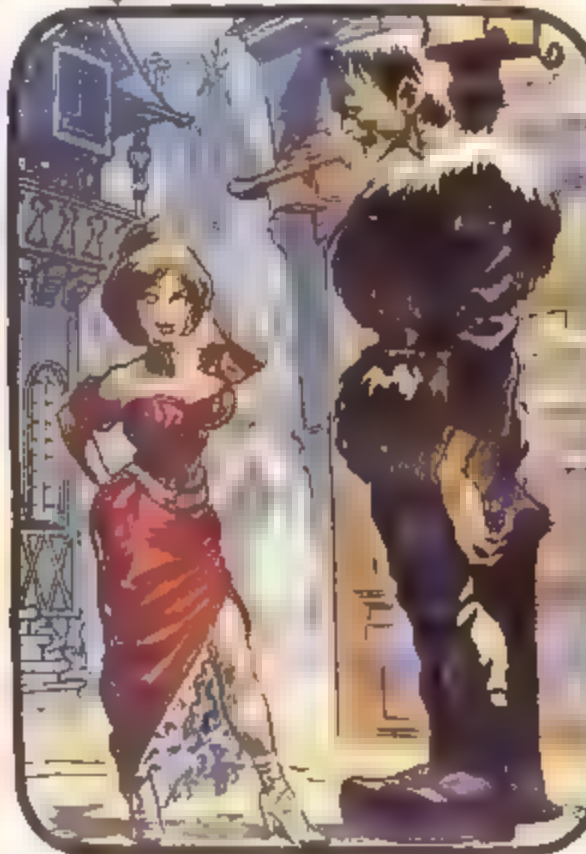
**WHAT IS.. FUN?**

FUN, BABY, S ME. 10 BUCKS AN YOU GET A QUICKIE BUT GOODIE. 20 AN YOU GET GOOD TIME MOANA'S LIPS ALL OVER YER UGH. BODY

LAYOUT 30 SMACKERS, MAC, AN YOU GET MY AROUND THE WORLD SPECIAL. I START AT THE NORTH POLE AN WORK MY WAY SOUTH WITH MY MOUTH

**YOU GOT... BUMPS.**

OKAY, BIG BOY, PLAYIN' HARD TO GET, HUH. WELL, HOT MOANA'S GONNA GIVE YOU A SUCCULENT FREE SAMPLE, JUST TO WHET YER APPETITE...





COME ON, BOZO,  
BUSINESS IS BAD, MY  
OFF SEASON. I'LL GIVE  
YOU A DISCOUNT AND  
THROW IN A HIMALAYAN  
YOGA B. J. TO BOOT

**BUMPS  
LOOK  
STUPID**



DID I TELL YOU, BOYS, EH? DID  
I TELL YOU, JUST WAIT LONG  
ENOUGH AN OLD MOANATHA WHORE  
IS BOUND TO SCORE ON OFF HOURS  
WE'LL SHAKE EM DOWN LIKE THE  
OTHERS, BUT NO CUT FOR HER

**VICE RAID**  
HALT IN THE NAME  
OF THE LAW!!



**MEERRRR  
WE KILL!**

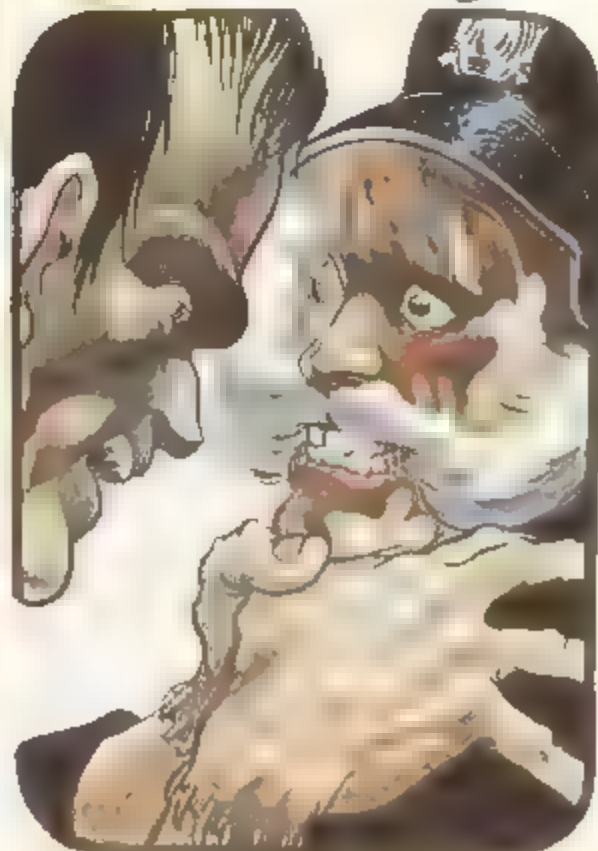


YER  
UNDER.

**GOO'DOE  
SCUFFEL  
GUNGSHU**

**I  
CRUSH  
YOUR  
HEAD.**

ULP' GEESHUS!!  
IT NOT AS SERIOUS  
AS ALL DAT, FELLOW.  
I MEAN, JUST A FEW  
BUCKS AN' I'LL LET YAGO!



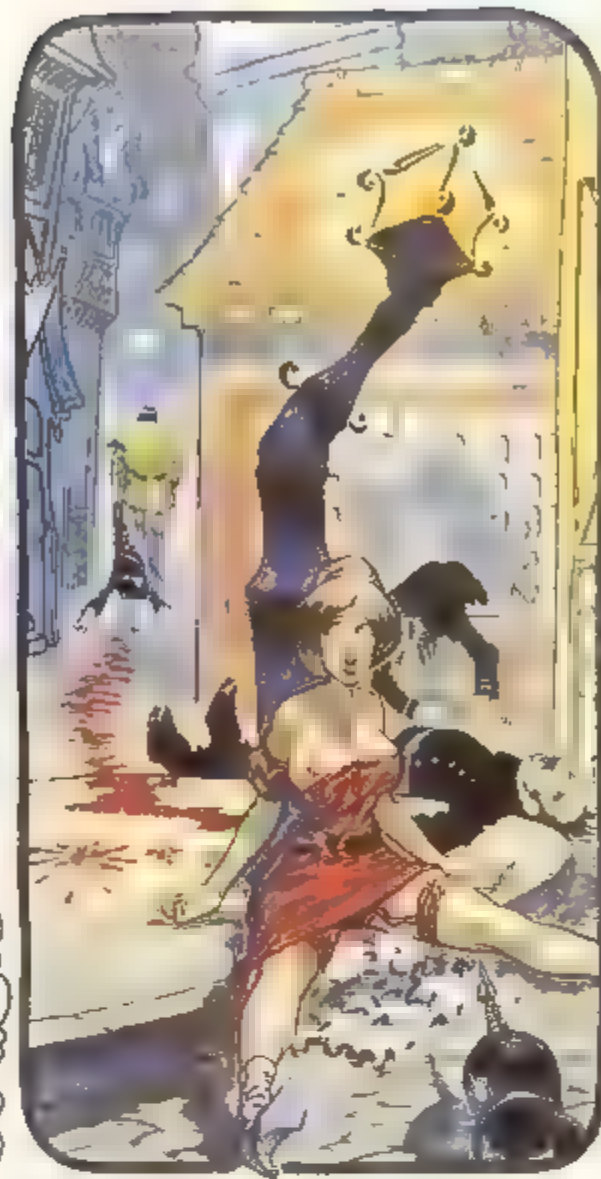


# GUNCH!

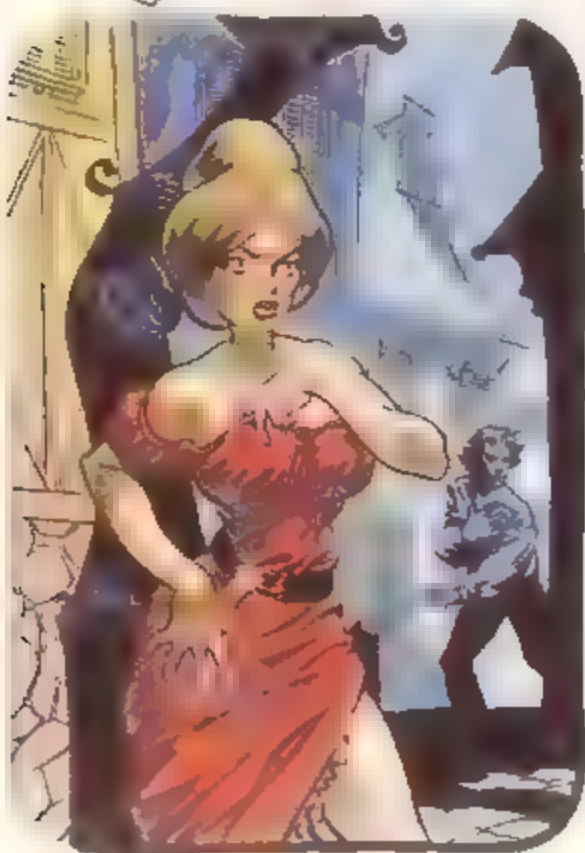


**RRR**  
I GO  
FIND  
MORE  
TO KILL

**CHOKER**  
GODDAMN WHORE  
SET US UP, GOT HERSELF  
A BIG PIMP JUST SO  
SHE GETS TO KEEP  
THAT TAKE...GASP



HOW DO YA LIKE THAT BIG MUG  
BUSTING UP MY BUSINESS. I'D GO  
TO THE MAYOR IF HE HADN'T GOT  
VID FROM ME DAMN DRUNK  
SAILORS COMIN' IN HERE PUSHIN'  
LADIES AROUND LIKE THEY WAS TRASH



OF COURSE.. HEH, HEH...  
I HAVEN'T FINISHED HIM YET!

THE MONSTER,  
HE'S BEEN  
HERE! WHERE  
DID HE GO?!

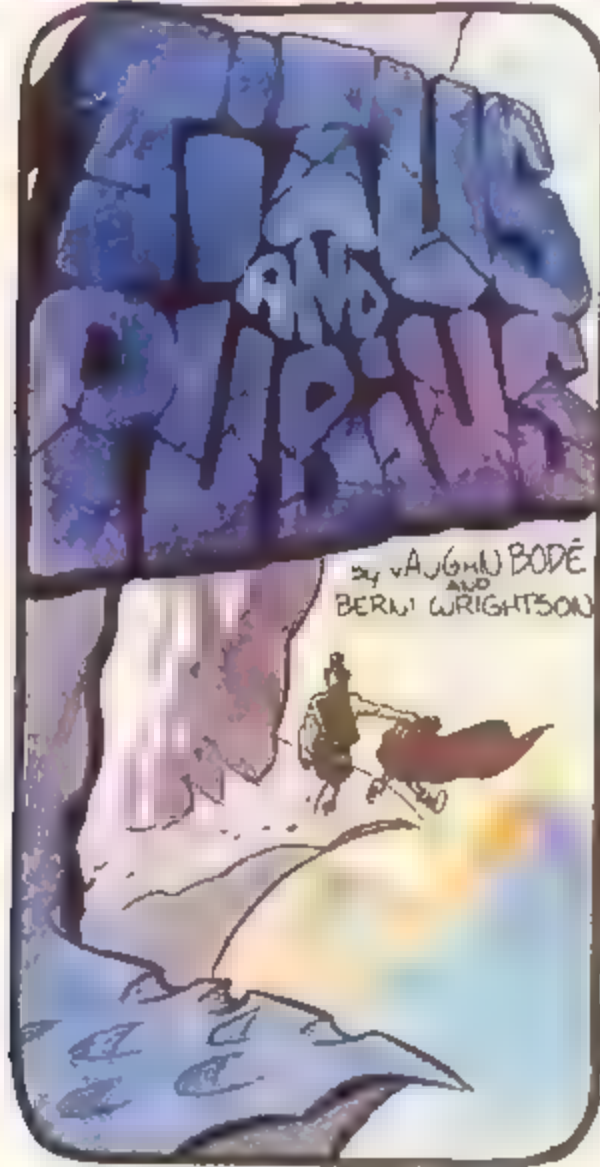
MONSTER'S  
RIGHT. THAT  
BIG CREEP  
WOULD RATHER  
FIGHT THAN BALL!





# PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY

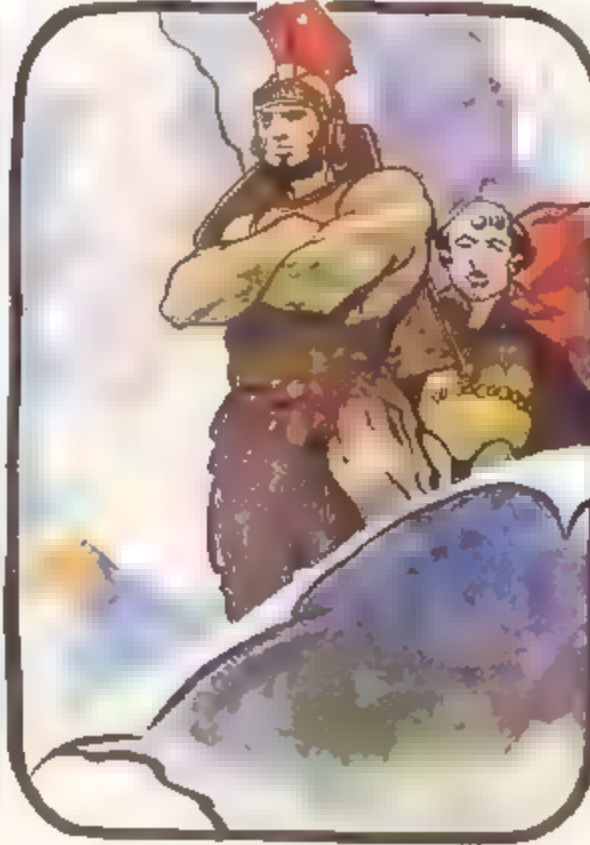
BODÉ  
© 1972



by AUGUST BODÉ  
AND  
BERNIE WRIGHTSON

BY THE BEARD OF  
MY DEAD MOTHER,  
IT'S NOT ANYWHERE  
TO BE SEEN, SIR TITUS  
ONLY MILES OF COLD  
WILDERNESS.

WELL, THAY, THIS IS  
NOT NICE IF I LOST  
MY SILLY ARMY  
THERE WON'T BE  
ANY SEX TONIGHT  
NASTY OLD GAULS



MMM, DAT'S RIGHT,  
WE GOT TO HAUL ASS.  
I GOT DIS WILD  
BARBARIAN BROAD  
BACK IN CAMP DAT'S  
ALL FRESH AN' TITS!

THE BOYS, PUBIUS,  
YOUNG URCHINS,  
LITTLE SCAMPS THAT  
THEY ARE HOW COULD  
I DO WITHOUT THEM  
EVEN ONE NIGHT?

BODÉ PICTOGRAPHY © 1972

IF I DIDN'T HAVE A CRUSH ON YOU,  
PUBIUS, I'D HAVE YOUR HEAD FOR  
LETTING ME LOSE MY ARMY. I GO  
OFF THE TRAIL TO TAKE A LEAK AN' THIS  
HAPPENS. WHAT THE CHRIST WILL  
CAESAR SAY, ANYWAY?

WOE IS ME,  
BUT, WORST OF  
ALL IS THE THOUGHT  
OF MISPLACING  
ALL MY SCRUMPTIOUS  
PUNK BOYS!

I DON'T SEE WHAT  
YOU SEE IN THEM,  
I MEAN, MAN, GIVE  
ME A FAT FANNY AN'  
A SET OF KNOCKERS.  
I'M SET FOR DA NIGHT.

GOD DAMNIT,  
ANYWAY, TITUS  
WE'RE LOST.

JESUS, I'M HORNY.





I HAD DIS CHICK SEE, I MEAN DIS BIG TOMATOE WAS A DAMN SCORPIO, HOT AS A COW IN A BULLPEN! WHAT TURNED DIS BABE ON WAS ME KILLIN' HER OLD MAN AN' RAPIN' HER TEN YEAR OLD TWIN DAUGHTERS **HOTCHA!!**

OF COURSE I HAD TO KILL HER TOO, WHEN I DISCOVERED SHE LAID DA CLAP ON ME A GUY HAS TO WEED OUT DA SPOILED CABBAGE FOR THE SAKE OF HIS BUDDIES. I KEPT HER DAUGHTERS BUT THEY GOT PREG NAJST SO I SOLD EM TO A POLITICIAN



**DAMN SNOW!**  
A BAD STORM IS BLOWING UP THE PASS, WE BETTER FIND SHELTER!

I THINK MY THING IS GETTIN' FROSTBITE

MY GOD!  
WHAT IF IT WAS TO BE AMPUTATED!

**HEY, LOOK AT DAT, A BARBARIAN TENT SMACK IN DA MIDDLE OF TH'S BLINDIN' STORM!!**



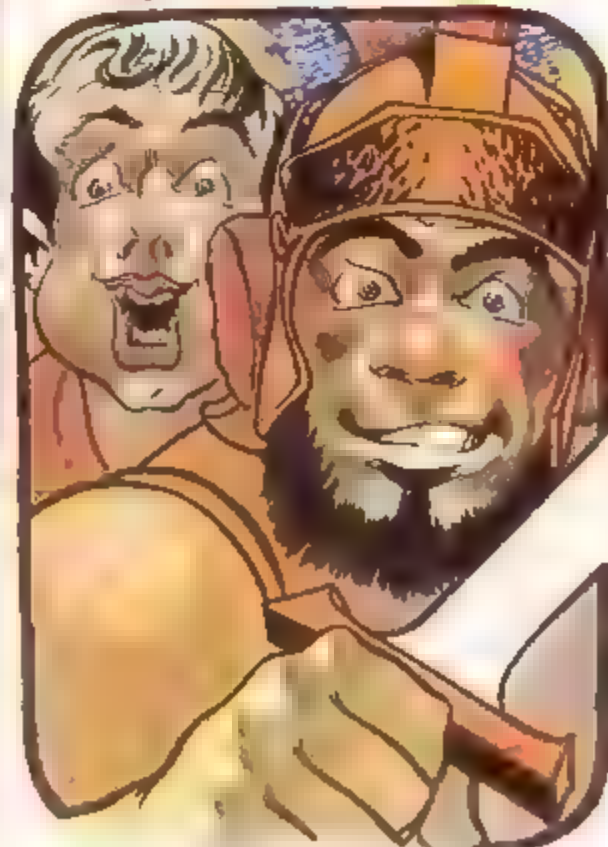
A YOUNG BOY!!

**POONTANG!**



STAND BY ME, BLADE READY PUBIUS. THESE HAIRY BARBARIANS CAN GET VERY BITCHY SOMETIMES

I HEAR THEY GOT TH'S SOPHISTICATED EX-EXECUTIONER, THE WEENER WACKER! MASTER OF THE SUBTLETIES OF CASTRATION!





GET THE  
OLD MAN  
OUT, PUBIUS.

ROMAN PIGS!  
LAY A HAND ON  
MY CHILDREN AN'  
I'LL REAP VILE  
REVENGE ON YER  
SLIMEY BODIES!



**UNGH!**

I'D CUT YER THROAT,  
YOU OL' TURD, BUT IT'S  
TOO COLD TO FOOL  
AROUND OUT HERE  
WHEN I GOT A WARM  
WEINCH TO BALL..

DRINK UP,  
BABY, PUBIUS  
IS GONNA SHOW  
YOU ONE HUNDRED  
ORIGINAL ROMAN  
POSITIONS, EH?

THAY, YOU ARE  
A DEAR LITTLE  
PINK FELLOW,  
AREN'T YOU?



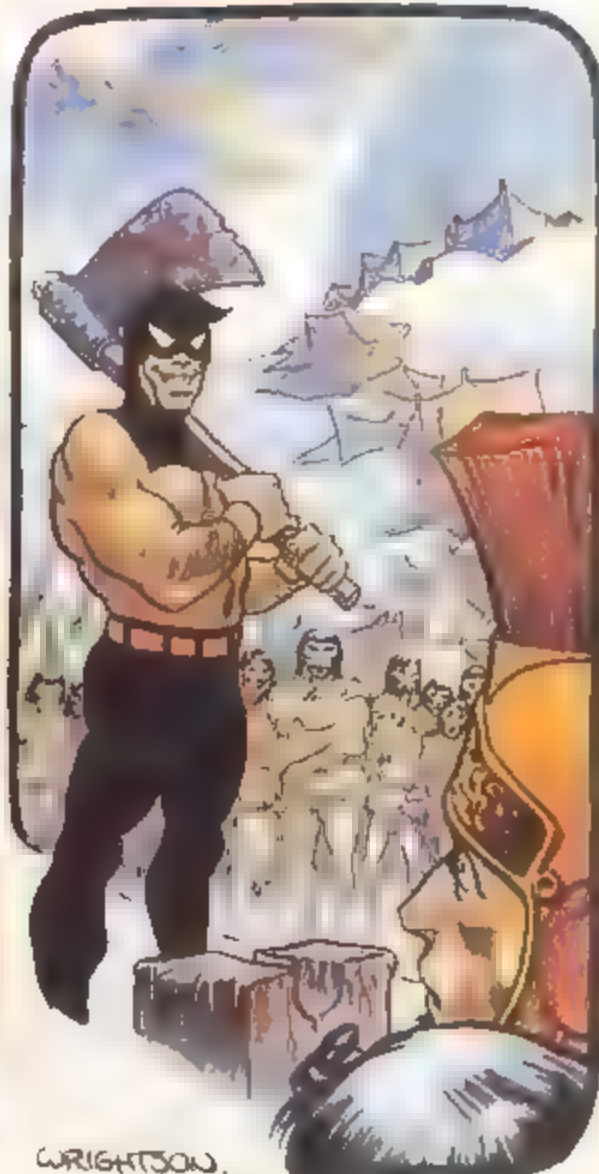
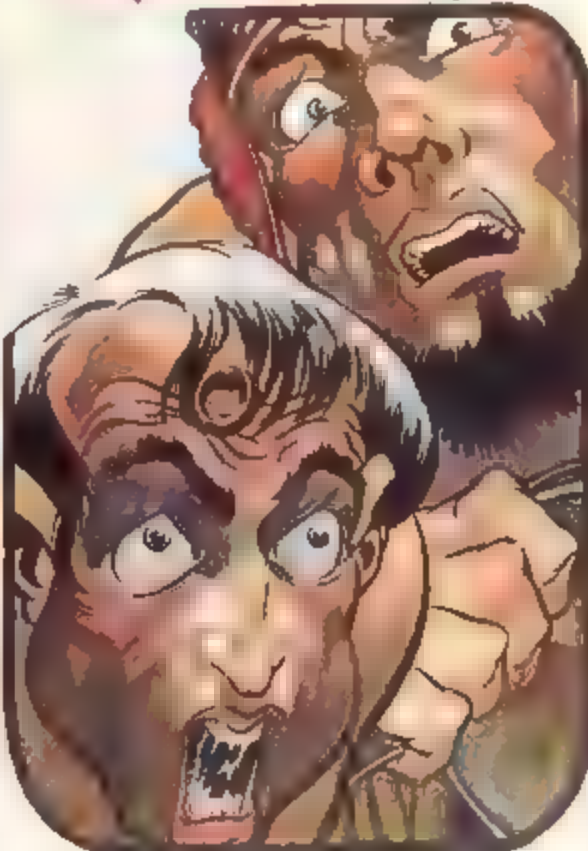
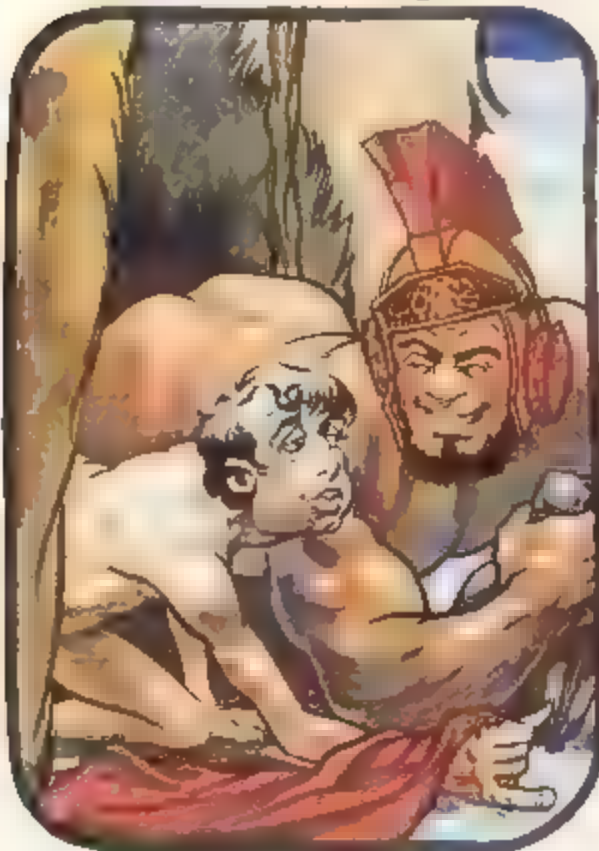
MORNING, THE STORM IS OVER.

OOH, WHAT  
A HANGOVER  
EESH...  
..OO+

HELL OF A  
NIGHT, EH?  
FUN, WASN'T IT?

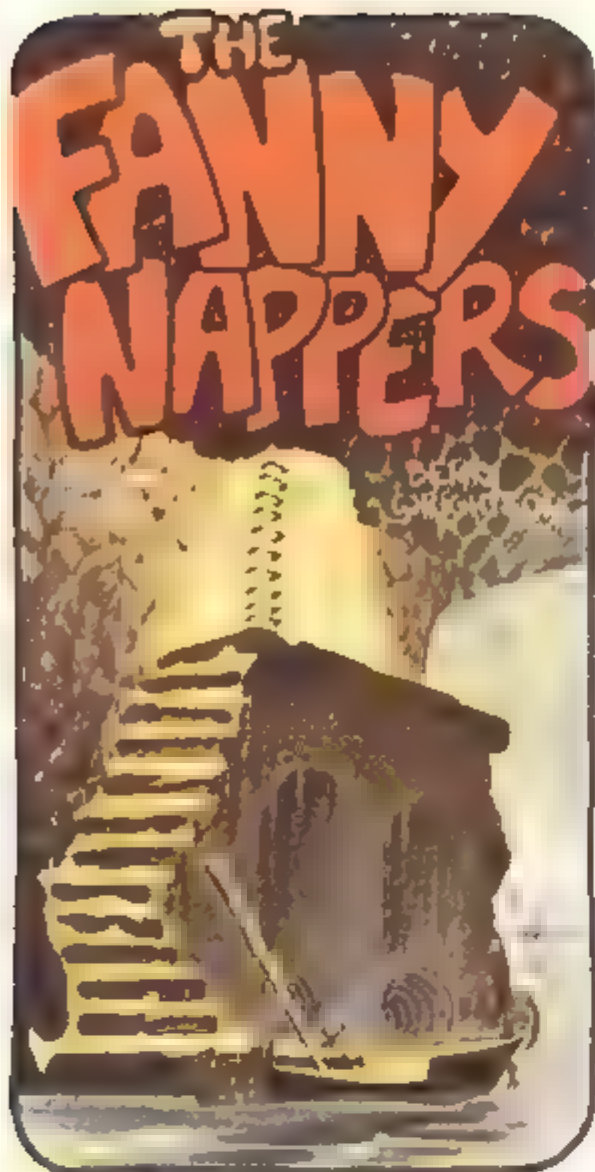
**GOOD MORNING  
THE BARBARIANS**

**CHOKER!** IT'S  
THE WEENER  
WALKER!



WRIGHTSON 71





DAMMIT! HURRY UP, PHEMBO!

HISSESS, WELL, I GOT TO CHECK TO SEE OUR COAST IS CLEAR, DON'T I?



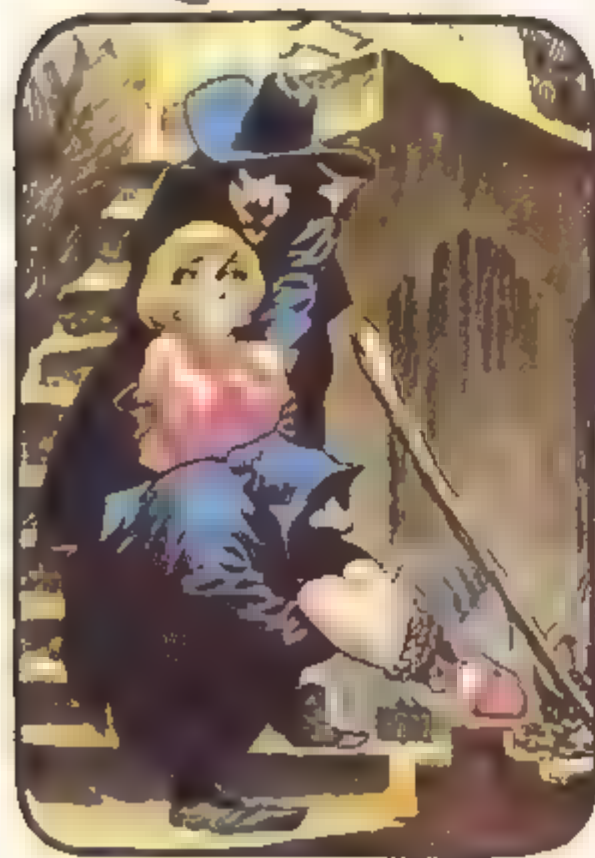
COME ON, GODDAMN FOOL, SHE'S HEAVY!!

DA BOSS RIGHT, LADY, YOU NOT EXACTLY A FEATHER, BUT I OVERLOOK DAT FOR A TONGUE KISS OR TWO, EH?

PHEMBO, YOU SNOT, GET HER INTO THE BOAT. THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME TO PLAY WITH WHAT'S LEFT WE MUST FLEE BEFORE THE PALACE GUARDS DISCOVER WE'VE 'NAPPED THE CONTESSA HERSELF' ...EASY..

HISSESS, BOSS, I CAN FEEL HER SOFT FANNY ON MY FOOT!

SHUT UP AN' POLE, YOU PIG.. DARK DESTINY AWAITS US. WE CONCLUDE OUR DIRE MYSTIC MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS SOON



YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! MY HERO WILL RESCUE ME IN A TWINKLING! YOU WON'T GET A PENNY.

HERO? MY PRETTY, HEROS ARE THE HEMMORRHOIDS OF POPULAR ILLUSION AND MASS CULTURE. HEROS DON'T EXIST



...YOU THINK WE'NAPPED YER ASS  
FOR RANSOM, BITCH?! HE, HE, YOU  
ARE GOING TO BE SUMMARILY DIS-  
MEMBERED, PICKLED, AN'  
BOTTLED. TO BE USED IN CERTAIN  
SOPHISTICATED SATANIC EXPERIMENTS.

BOSS...  
I GET  
LEFT OVERS,  
YOU  
PROMISED.

DOWN HERE, MY  
HELPLESS CONTESSA,  
YOU ARE IN MY KINGDOM  
I AM LORD OF TH' SEWERS.  
CAREFUL, STRAIGHT  
AHEAD THERE, PHEMBO.



PLOK,  
PLOK,  
PLOK

YES, THERE IT IS,  
MY LABORATORY.

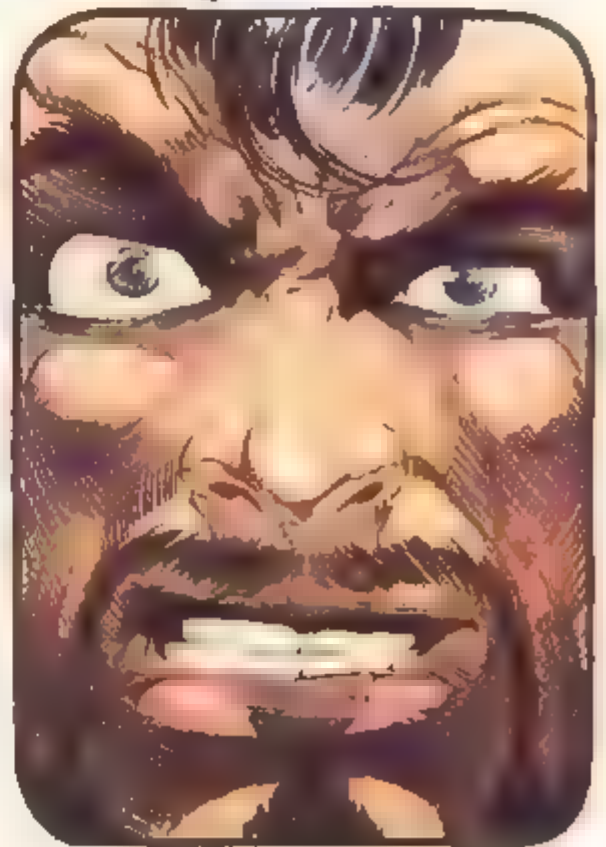


POLE FASTER O' GREAT HANDS  
GRIP TIGHTER, GALLANT DIGITS...  
I PLY THE INKINESS, DRIVEN BY  
PURE GOOD, TO SAVE MY DAINTY  
AND BELOVED CONTESSA !!



I AM CAPTAIN OF THE KING'S  
GUARD, BEST DAMN SWORDS-  
MAN IN ALL THE LAND. HERO OF  
A HUNDRED FIERCE BATTLES...  
FAMOUS AND VIRIL LOVER AND  
I CAN HOLD MY LIQUOR, TOO.

UNDEFEATABLE JUSTICE  
GUIDES MY GREAT HEART ON  
THIS NOBLE QUEST... I WILL  
RESCUE MY CONTESSA AND REAP  
HAVOC ON THE BODIES OF THE  
SCUM WHO TOUCH HER!!





HEY, BOSS,  
SHE GOT HAIR  
THERE! I ALWAYS  
THOUGHT ONLY  
COMMONERS  
GOT HAIR THERE.

PHLEMBO,  
YOU TURD,  
SOMEONE'S  
COMING!!

ON GUARD,  
VILE  
VILLAINS!!

CHRIST,  
PHLEMBO,  
IT'S CAPTAIN  
OF THE KING'S  
GUARDS!

OY!  
NISS!

HA HA, DOGS  
YOU'LL TASTE COLD  
STEEL FROM MY  
FAMOUS BLADE!



CHINK KLANG SIC  
STAB SUCE WOUND  
SUNCH PARRY UNGH  
SCUFFEL SCUFFEL!!

CONTESSA, MY LOVE,  
I'M AFRAID I'VE  
SOME DISTURBING  
NEWS FOR YOU...





# BODE LIVES!



The Cartoon GooRoo who gave us legions of lascivious lizards, bevys of bodacious broads, and Cheech Wizard himself may be gone, but his comic creations live on in a series of vibrant volumes from Fantagraphics Books.

The most recent addition to the series are *Cheech Wizard Volume I* and *Cheech Wizard Volume II*, the most complete, and most beautifully presented, compilation of Bode's foulmouthed fakir. Even a devout fan will be surprised at some of material within these 128 pages, such as: unpublished radio scripts! never-released syndicate proposals! rare sketchbook studies! plus the best reproduction ever afforded many of these strips (including 32 pages of gorgeous color shot in most cases from the original strips).

Also available! Collections of Bode's *Deadbone* work, the great Bode/Wrightson *Purple Pictography*, a set of *Sketchbooks*, and a Bode T-shirt — see the column on the right for details!

Okay, I'm sold! Please send me the following:

- ☐ CHEECH WIZARD VOL. 1 \$9.95
- ☐ CHEECH WIZARD VOL. 2 \$9.95
- ☐ DEADBONE COLLECTION \$7.95
- ☐ BODE SKETCHBOOK 1 \$9.95
- ☐ BODE SKETCHBOOK 2 \$9.95
- ☐ BODE SKETCHBOOK 3 \$10.95
- ☐ PURPLE PICTOGRAPHY \$3.50
- ☐ BODE T-SHIRT  
(specify size) ☐ M ☐ L ☐ XL \$15.95

NOTE: You must be over 18 years of age to order any of the Bode material listed here.

name \_\_\_\_\_

address \_\_\_\_\_

city \_\_\_\_\_

state \_\_\_\_\_

zip \_\_\_\_\_

Send all orders to: FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, 7563 Lake City Way, Seattle, WA 98115. Add 15% for orders outside the U.S. For FAX orders: 206-524-2104, or call our toll-free number: 1-800-657-1100. Allow six to eight weeks for your order to arrive, please.

## MORE GREAT BODE STUFF!



**DEADBONE:** One of the very earliest manifestations of the inimitable Bode universe, from the pages of *Cavalier*. 68 pages of lush pencil-tone artwork.



**BODE BROADS T-SHIRT:** Full-color design by the master, printed on durable white cotton shirt. Available in Medium, Large, or Extra-Large. Sartorial splendor can be yours!



**BODE DIARY SKETCHBOOKS:** For the first time ever, Bode disciples and recent converts can observe the genesis of his spacy, sensual cartoon universe with this four-volume set of facsimile diary illustrations.



AT LAST! THE FINAL FULLY-REALIZED WORK BY  
THE UNIQUELY TALENTED CREATOR OF JUNKWAFFLE & CHEECH WIZARD!

# VAUGHN BODÉ'S POEM TOONS

"They wanted  
an imitation of  
Little Annie Fanny...  
what they got  
was a true original...  
Vaughn not only  
created his unique  
cartoon universe,  
he lived there  
all the time."

—Bernie Wrightson



A 48-page full-color  
paperback volume of erotic  
writings and Bodé bawd.



Send order to Tundra Publishing Ltd.,  
Dept. PT, 320 Riverside Dr., Northampton, MA 01060  
Please make checks payable to Tundra Publishing Ltd.

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of *Poem Toons*.  
Enclosed is \$9.95 (postpaid for each) \_\_\_\_\_ total.

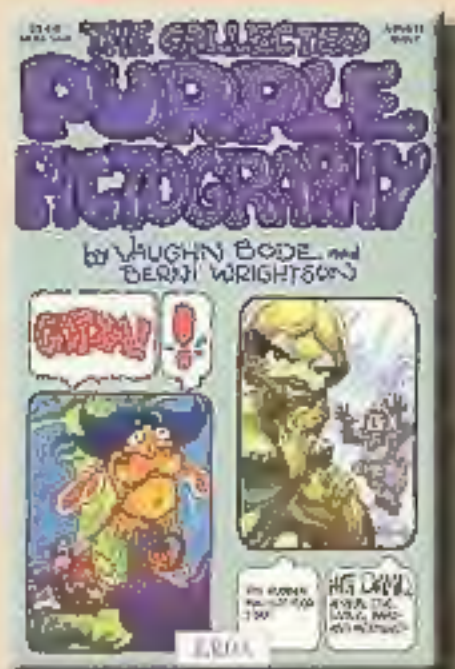
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

I am over 18. \_\_\_\_\_ (signature)





**Sir Real's**

**UNDERGROUND  
COMIX CLASSIX**

## **The Collected Purple Pictography**

**Published October 1991**

**1st edition**

**Eros Comix**

**\$3.50**

**32 pages**

**Print run of 7 copies**

**6 5/8" x 10 1/4"**

**ISBN:**

### **Stories:**

- 3 - Introduction
- 4 - Bort Dink, White Slaver
- 7 - Maxus Gorki and the Tit Bees
- 10 - The Rubber Raft
- 13 - Munchmo Coming
- 16 - Cloud Rape
- 19 - Water Job
- 22 - The Monster's Thing
- 25 - Titus And Pubius
- 28 - The Fanny Nappers
- 31 - Fantagraphics Books (Ad)
- 32 - Poem Toons (Ad)

### **Artists:**

Vaughn Bode - 1, 3, 4-12, 13-15+, 16-18,  
19-30+, 31-32(ad)  
Berni Wrightson - 2, 13-15+, 19-30+

### **Comments:**

Originally appeared in Swank magazine.  
Some stories in collaboration with Berni  
Wrightson.